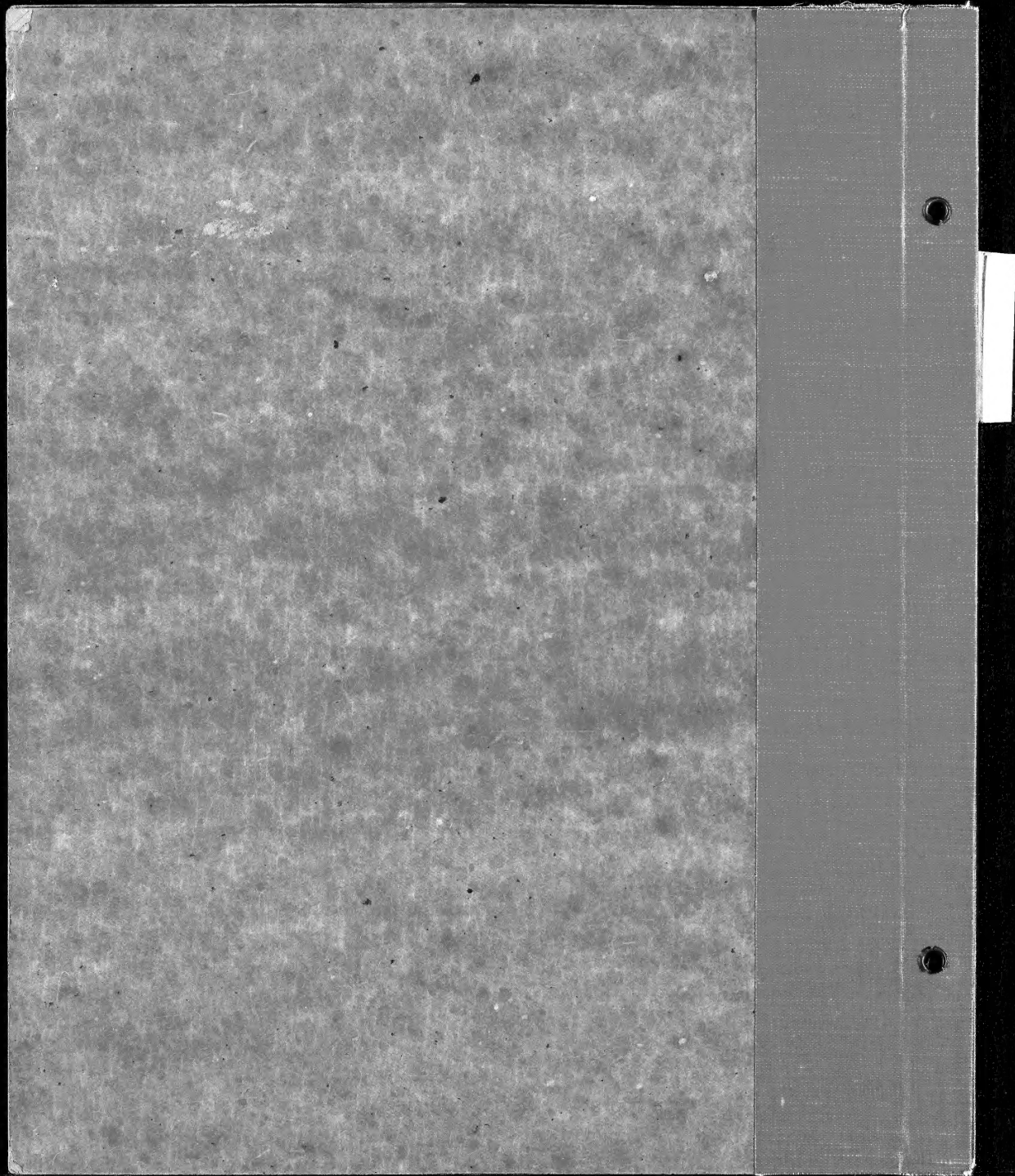


Journal, 1901.

7-10



Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

January.

The weather in January in our immediate vicinity, while not as mild as during the preceding month, has been very moderate for the middle of winter. It rained more frequently than it snowed while the maximum depth of snow at any time was 3 inches on the 12th. Snow fell only on the 10 - 12 - 15 - 18 - 28 - 31, and the month closed with the snow but 1 1/2 inches in depth. The ground remained white, however, after the 10th when the first snow fell. Light rain fell on 8 days.

Though there only six days, the 7 - 9 - 15 - 16 - 17 - 21, when the mercury remained above the freezing point, it got below 20° only on the 2 - 3 - 4 - 14 - 19 - 20 - 23 - 29 - 30, while it got below 10° only on the 3 - 19 - 20. The lowest record was 1° on the 20th and the highest, 50° on the 9th; the average maximum temperature was 35.6 and the average minimum was 26. Ten days, the 1 - 2 - 3 - 5 - 6 - 13 - 14 - 20 - 21 - 26, were absolutely clear. These observations refer to the time between daylight and dark as regards the temperature.

The wind during the month was rather light, the prevailing direction being Southwest and West. There were a few calm days.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.
January. (Notes made by Walter Deane in the absence of
William Brewster).

(2). Various circumstances have prevented me from making more than a very few observations on the bird life in Cambridge and vicinity during the month of January. Fresh Pond was not entirely closed by ice till about the middle of the month but even then the Herring Gulls and Ducks resorted there in considerable numbers to rest upon the surface of the ice. Records were made by me and others all through the month and but twice were no Gulls reported. Their numbers varied from 1000 on the 1st, 9th and 25th to none on the 12th. 500 were counted on the 26th.

Black-backed Gulls were seen on Fresh Pond as follows:- one on the 6th and 8th by W. Deane; three on the 9th by Master Kidder; one on the 24th by Mr. G. C. Deane.

The largest number of Black Ducks seen was 150 which I counted on the 1st at 10 A.M. I could easily distinguish the Red-legged and the Gray-legged birds. No other water fowl were observed on the Pond during the month.

Mr. N. A. Francis saw a Red-breasted Nuthatch in Brookline, on the 19th.

1901.

January. Masters Kidder and Eustis have sent me lists of the birds
(3). observed during the month by the members of the Derby Peabody
Club. I append the entire list.

1. Larus marinus.

Two records for Fresh Pond on the 6th and 9th, and
eleven on Charles River, Harvard Bridge.

2. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

Fresh Pond, common; Charles River.

3. Anas obscura.

Fresh Pond, common.

4. Clangula clangula americana.

Charles River at Harvard Bridge, common.

5. Buteo lineatus.

One near Helmet Hill, Waverley.

6. Falco sparverius.

One in the Fresh Pond Marshes on the 27th.

7. Megascops asio.

Found a gray one in a hole near the Lower Mystic
Pond, on the 5th.

8. Nyctala acadica.

One in an evergreen on Reservoir St., between
Fayerweather and Highland Sts., on the 6th.

9. Dryobates pubescens medianus.

Lexington, one; Waverley, two. 7 records by Kidder.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

January. 10. Colaptes auratus luteus.

(4), Cambridge, one; Wren Orchard, one. 7 records by Kidder.

11. Cyanocitta cristata.

Common at Waverley and Lower Mystic Pond.

12. Corvus americanus.

Common.

13. Passer domesticus.

Abundant.

14. Spizella monticola.

Large numbers in the Marshes.

15. Melospiza fasciata.

A few in the Marshes and at Lower Pond. Kidder says, "Common in the marshes. 29 birds. Two singing."

16. Ampelis cedrorum.

A few on the 27th at Belmont. Kidder saw a flock of 12 on the 6th.

17. Lanius borealis.

Boston Common, one; Fresh Pond and its Marshes, one seen often. Kidder says, "4 birds".

18. Certhia familiaris fusca.

Arlington, four. Kidder says, "Quite common".

1901.

January. 19. Sitta carolinensis.

(5). "Scarce, two records", Kidder.

20. Parus atricapillus.

Common. "Quite common", Kidder.

21. Regulus satrapa.

Not more than 7.

Master Ted Kidder is a member of the Derby Peabody Club and is a sharp, observing boy. He goes up to Fresh Pond Marshes nearly every morning, getting there before or by sunrise, and he doubtless sees all the birds that are there. He has seen no Junco hyemalis or Astragalinus tristis this month.

January Garden Birds.

The following birds have been seen in the Garden during the month.

1. Parus atricapillus.

Chickadees have been present daily through the month in flocks never exceeding six in number. They have fed regularly on the suet in the crab apple tree, and I failed to see them on it only four days out of the 31, three of these being Sunday when I was not here.

1901.

January. 2. Sitta carolinensis.

(6). I saw one on the 11th. He was calling lustily.

3. Certhia familiaris fusca.

One was seen on the 7th and 10th.

4. Lanius borealis.

One was seen on the 1st, 4th, 26th, 28th and 29th.

I heard him singing on the 4th and 29th and my brother George heard one in the garden on the 26th.

5. Passer domesticus.

Present throughout the month in varying numbers.

At times they were entirely absent for two or three days but they were sure to return, and twenty or thirty would perch in the lilacs and make a good deal of noise.

6. Corvus americanus.

A Crow occasionally flew over the place or alighted in the lindens. Three is the largest number seen at one time.

7. Colaptes auratus luteus.

I saw a male on the 5th on the trunk of the large linden at the side of the house by the driveway. He went half way into the squirrel's hole. Another was seen on the 23rd.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

January. 8. Accipiter velox.

(7).

I saw a female flying low over the garden in a
north-westerly direction on the 9th.

9. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

Gulls were seen flying over the garden as follows:-
3 on the 9th; 2 on the 17th; 1 on the 30th.

Walter Deane.

1901.

February. The mercury ranged above 32 degrees on the 4, 9, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 25 and 26, the extremes of temperature being 33 degrees on the 9th and 20th, and 45 degrees on the 26th. On the remaining 19 days the mercury did not get above the freezing point during the entire day. It never ranged lower than 10 degrees but on 18 days it reached 20 degrees or less. This temperature combined with the high winds that have prevailed during a good part of the month has made it very disagreeable.

The average maximum temperature was 29.78 plus, degrees.

" " minimum " " 17.75 " "

Though the ground has been white throughout the month with bare spots interspersed here and there but little snow has fallen. Indeed the only occasion that could be dignified as a snow storm was on the 4th when it snowed from early morning till late afternoon, about eight inches falling. This made a depth of ten inches for the month opened with 2 1/2 inches on the ground. On the 12th a few flakes were in the air; on the 17th enough snow had fallen in the night to cover the bare spots; on the 23rd about 1/4 inch had fallen in the night; and on the nights of the 25th and 26th about 2 1/2 inches in all fell. This was all the snow for the month.

No rain has fallen and on 19 days it has been either ab-

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February. solutely clear or with a few light clouds floating about, allowing the sun to shine most of the time. The remaining days, (2). (the 4, 5, 6, 9, 12, 13, 15, 19 & 21) were cloudy for all or a good part of the day, the clouds obscuring the sun.

On the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of the month calm and light west winds prevailed, but from the 4th to the 8th inclusive, a high wind blew constantly varying from north-east on the 4th to west and north-west. During the rest of the month the wind was generally light, varying from north-west by west to south-west. Only on the 12th, 18th and 26th have I recorded a calm. This record applies to this immediate locality and the records of temperature were taken at 7.30 A.M. and 1.30 P.M.

Birds of the Cambridge Region.

I have made very few obsevation on the birds about Cambridge this past month, and but few records have been handed in by members of the Nuttall Club. I have gathered the following list :-

Merula migratoria.

3 at Kingsley Park on the 22nd, W.Deane.

Anorthura hiemalis.

One in Brookline on the 16th, Dr.A.L.Reagh.

1901.

February. Loxia c.minor.

- (3). Mr.W.A.Francis says that Red Crossbills have been in Brookline all winter near the corner of Heath and Warren Streets. (Reported at the Nutt. Club, Feb.18).

Spizella monticola.

One in Watertown on the 10th, G.C.Deane.

Dryobates p.medianus.

One in Watertown on the 18th, G.C.Deane.

Falco sparverius.

A pair at Mt.Auburn on the 12th, G.C.Deane.

Megascops asio.

A pair opposite Mt.Auburn Cemetery, on the 25th, copulating, G.M.Allen.

Clangula c.americana.

10 males and one female on the 2nd, and two males and two females on the 8th, off Harvard Bridge; a flock of twelve in Charles River, opposite Sparks Street, W.Deane.

Larus a.smithsonianus.

100 on the 2nd, 2 on the 8th, 15 on the 22nd, W.Deane. Fresh Pond.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February. Richard Eustis has sent me a list of the birds observed
(4). during the month by the members of the Derby Peabody Club.

I append the entire list.

1. Gavia (imber ?).

One on the 23rd, Revere Beach.

2. Larus marinus.

Revere Beach and Charles River.

3. Larus argentatus smithsonianus.

4. Anas obscura.

Eight on Fresh Pond on the 17th.

5. Clangula clangula americana.

6. Colinus virginianus.

On the road to Concord on the 17th, Kidder.

7. Bonasa umbellus.

Arnold Arboretum.

8. Buteo (lineatus ?).

9. Falco sparverius.

10. Negascops asio.

One living at the Thorpes', Brattle St., in an elm.

11. Dryobates villosus.

Merrill Griswold.

12. Dryobates pubescens medianus.

13. Colaptes auratus luteus.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February. 14. Otocoris alpestris.

(5). About twenty on the 23rd, Revere Beach.

15. Cyanocitta cristata.

16. Corvus americanus.

17. Carpodacus purpureus.

Waverley.

18. Astragalinus tristis.

Not more than three during the month.

19. Spizella monticola.

20. Junco hyemalis.

21. Melospiza fasciata.

22. Lanius borealis.

Seen every week by some member.

23. Dendroica coronata.

One at Arnold Arboretum.

24. Certhia familiaris fusca.

25. Sitta carolinensis.

26. " canadensis.

One at Mr. Hoffmann's, Belmont.

27. Parus atricapillus.

28. Merula migratoria.

One seen on the 26th, Marsh St., Belmont, Kidder.

1901.

February. The birds seen in the garden have been surprisingly few,
(6). during the month of February:.

1. Parus atricapillus.

The Chickadees have visited the suet by my window continuously throughout the month. I myself have seen them feeding on it, on eighteen ~~days~~ different days. The flocks have contained as many as seven birds. On the 16th I heard the Phoebe-call uttered twice.

2. Lanius borealis.

The shrike has been seen in the garden four times during the month. On the 2nd Gilbert and I saw him kill an English Sparrow. When we first saw him he was on the Sparrow in the snow by the board walk near my window. The Sparrow was struggling, and the Shrike was hammering at the base of the poor bird's skull. This he did four or five times, each time worrying the bird with his bill instead of withdrawing it immediately. The Sparrow's ^{struggles} grow feebler and soon the Shrike, taking the bird in his bill, flew over to the cedar tree by the pond. An hour later I saw the Shrike fly down from the tree, pick up a small object from the snow, and then, dropping it, pick up another and fly into the tree and soon leaving the tree scale out of sight. The small object, as I

1901.

February.

(7).

suspected, was the head of the Sparrow. I have put this head into the collection.

On the 6th and 10th I heard the Shrike in full song, and on the 20th Leonard Beard saw one eating a Sparrow in the same cedar tree.

3. Passer domesticus.

The English Sparrows have been present in varying numbers and at varying intervals. Flocks of fifteen or twenty have been the greatest numbers. For two or three days at a time they have been absent, and on the next day their hideous chirping *would* be heard all the morning among the lilacs.

4. Corvus americanus.

Every few days through the month, one, two or three Crows have passed over the place or alighted in the lindens to caw awhile before resuming their flight.

5. Megascops asio.

A Screech Owl has taken up his abode in a hole high up in the elm by the Thorpes' gate on Brattle Street. On the evening of the 24th I heard him hooting in or near the garden for an hour and a half, at intervals of about half a minute. The note was a very musical, plaintive hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo, uttered rapidly about

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

1901.

February.

(8).

fifteen times. On the 26th I heard him again at 7.30
and 10.45 in the evening, and several times in the night
when I awoke I heard the soft call coming in through the
closed window.

Walter Deane.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

- March 16 The first Robin appeared in our garden this morning and I heard the first Flicker shouting near the Reservoir on Highland St.
- " 17 Saw a Cross-Blackbird in the Smith's grounds, North Street.
- " 21 A Robin in nearly full song in our windows early this morning.
- " 22 A Robin singing & a Flicker shouting in the windows at dinner. At 9 a.m. heard a Bluebird flying over Charles River near the old willows and found a Song Sparrow in Longfellow Park.
- " 23 On the edge of Fresh Pond Basin near Gray's Woods found twelve Bluebirds, above as many Robins, several Fox, Tree and Song Sparrows, two or three Juncos, a Downy, a Flicker and several Crows. All these birds were within the space of a acre or less. The Sparrows were all singing loudly & well. A little to the westward of Fresh Pond saw four Bluebirds together in one tree, dozens more Robins & innumerable Song Sparrows. A White-breasted Nuthatch was calling & a Song Sparrow singing, in Payson Park. On the grounds of the Country Club opposite a Meadows Lake was in full song.
- " 24 Heard a Bobolink (in the air) and saw a Song Sparrow in the Smith's grounds on North Street. Cross-Blackbirds in flocks and threes flying about among the Norway Spruces near the Boston & Dana estates on Dudley Street as well as at St. John's Church and on Ash Street. I cannot have seen at least twenty in all. Not one has alighted in our garden as yet. Saw three or four different Robins this morning but only one on one flower.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 18 Forenoon brilliantly clear; afternoon hazy. Strong W. wind.

Took 8.34 A.M. train to Concord covered with sleet. Reached the city and crossed the river picking our way through fields of ice. The water low for this season but all over the meadows of course. On the way down from West Bedford Station heard several Blue birds & a Song Sparrow singing. A Herring Gull was picking over the river opposite Boar's Head and there were several small parties of Geese strutting about on the snow-covered ice. No birds at the cabin but two Song Sparrows and then the Sparrows in the brush along the edge of the flooded meadow on E. end of Boar's Head.

I was engaged with the men most of the day but late in the afternoon I walked up through the fields to Pine Ridge and thence to Boar's Head. The sun low in the west sent shafts of mellow light athwart the fields. Robins were cackling and Bluebirds singing. A Hasty Blackbird passed high overhead. In the flooded thickets on Holders Meadow at least three Red-wings were singing. It was the first time that I have heard them quack-ee this spring.

I started four Partridges about the edges of the opening E. of Pine Ridge & saw several Blue jays among dense young pines. A Red-shouldered Hawk perched by several Geese passed over Boar's Head this forenoon.

There were no ducks and Pat tells me that he has neither seen nor heard of any this spring although he has been much about the river and has asked the gunners.

The river was alive with muskrat hunters all day but I had few shots & Pat says the "Rats" are very scarce.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 19

Morning cloudy with raw N.E. wind; afternoon sunny and mild with light N. wind.

When I stepped out of the cabin door at 6 a.m. Crows were cawing in the distance and a Red-wing singing near at hand. Walking along the river path as far as Birch Grove I saw one Song Sparrow and four Blue Jays. Two Chickadees came to the feed which we ran at breakfast and just before dinner a Phoebe appeared in the oaks directly in front of the new cabin on the hillside. Pat saw a Herring Gull flying past the hills at about 7 a.m. At 9 a.m. I went to the Farm following the road up through the fields and cutting across through the oak woods to the old barn. Heard the distant warbling of Bluebirds thrice and the happy flight calls of Robins several times. When the road passes through the hollow just beyond Benson's I started three Fox Sparrows from a thicket of bushes and a little beyond in the Barrett woods I came upon where I took to be ten song birds a second time in company with a small flock of juncos.

At the farm I heard Blue birds & Robins in the distance and found a Red Squirrel in the gran just behind the house.

In the Horsehouse Run found a great pile of feathers from a pretty blue Pigeon directly in the path. Some chalking experiment lying among them showed that the bird had been killed by

a Hawk.
No 4205 or 4206 yet.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 25

Early morning and later afternoon cloudy; remainder of day clear and rather warm with tender blue sky. A moderate E. wind blowing all day.

To Concord by 8.34 A. M. train. Spent entire forenoon on W. Bedford side of river, tramping about with Arnold in the fields and woods discussing the value of his land & looking up its boundaries. The whole country was thronged with birds. Really in the course of a single morning here I saw as many Robins, Bluebirds, Song Sparrows and Red-wings. The Bluebirds were especially numerous and I had them almost constantly in sight or hearing. The Song Sparrows were flitting through every thicket. All the birds sang through the whole forenoon. I was tempted to repeated bursts of Fox Sparrows mixed from fair birds in the thickets near the boat house. Two Tree Sparrows and a Junco were with them & also Song fairly.

Two Gossauers, one of them old ducks in full plumage, were swimming well out from shore in a cove of Great Meadows. I first saw them from Arnold's house, when they looked as white as shells on the dark water. They were swimming rapidly to & fro and occasionally rising on the surface of the water with flapping wings, chasing one another in play. When we showed ourselves at the edge of the meadow half an hour later they took flight & went off down river past Noble's Hill.

I dined at the Cabin and spent most of the afternoon walking about in the woods & fields.

There were comparatively few birds on this, the Basis Hill, side of the river but I started a number of Song Sparrows and the full notes of Bluebirds flying overhead on the

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 25

giant ~~ca-cis~~ of Red-wings perched on the tops of
maples along the river were really out of my hearing
for many minutes at a time. The number of
Robins here I have heard to-day is hard to estimate
but I should not be surprised if might be safely put
at a dozen. The doubt, of course, is as to how many
of those which I heard were different individuals.
There was a Phoebe chirping near the wood shed &
I heard one in full song this morning near the
West Bedford Station.

At about sunset I saw a continuous stream of
Robins, hundreds of yards in length and continuing
by actual count forty high birds, coming from the
Southwest high in air and descending into the
dense white pine woods which cover the South end
of Pine Ridge. They were evidently going to roost there.
I went in among the pines and started birds from
nearly every tree getting the impression that there were
many more assembled there I had seen flying in.
There was no singing but I heard other Robins in
full song elsewhere. I have never known Robins to
roost in these woods before nor have I ever before
seen so many congregated on a single roost.

A large
flock
Robin roost.

As twilight was falling two Black Ducks passed
over North Hill towards the westward and a flock
of five birds which were probably Geese, although
they looked too dark-colored, were overhead in the
opposite direction a few minutes later.
No Hens or Hylas yet.

Ducks

B Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 27 Clear with rather strong W. wind. A fine day, not cold, the air dry & bracing.

A heavy north-easter with spitting rain preceded all day yesterday leading me to Cambridge where I passed last night. I came back this morning by the 8.34 train. As I walked slowly down to the river from the station the air was filled with the twitter bird music of early spring. It was very subdued and all the performers seemed to be at a distance although many of them were really close about me. The majority were Song Sparrows but there were several Bluebirds warbling in Parker's orchard and a Phoebe singing on the eaves of a tree workshop at the edge of the meadows.

Crossing the river in the little canoe I spent the forenoon at Beaver Hill. A few Song Sparrows were scattered along the river path and a Chickadee was calling ~~Phoebe~~ near the cabin; but the woods near by were for the most part barren of bird life.

In the afternoon I walked to the farm by way of the Davis's Swamp path and Birch Field. Started a Partridge & heard another screaming as the stone wall in ~~Beaver~~ Woodcock Run. There were a few Robins on the farm and in the old orchard behind the house I saw a pair of Bluebirds and a flock of eight Juncos. Gilbert saw two Fox Sparrows in Carleton but I met with none to-day. Miss White writes me that they were abundant in the Beaver Hill woods on the 23rd and that she found one flock at the cabin. No doubt the bulk of the flight has already passed north.

I got back to the cabin at 4 P.M. and at 5.30

Concord, Mass.

1901.

March 27
(no 2)

started around behind the hill. The wind had fallen and Red-wings and Song Sparrows were singing far & near along the edges of the flooded meadows. Just beyond the Swamp I came suddenly on a pair of Partridges in the wood road. The ♀ flew at once but the cock, a fine large bird, stood erect & motionless for a moment, with his tail and ruffs conspicuously displayed, in the very middle of the wide, smooth path not twenty yards from me. Retiring in some way about twenty minutes later I flushed the hen again at an very short spot. I fancy there must have been some especially attractive kind of food there. Gilbert started three Partridges this afternoon in Pleasant's pines, making seven on combined record for the day.

A pair of
Partridges

At sunset a good many Robins came to the pines in South Opening to roost. There must have been at least thirty assembled there when I left. They were very nervous and restless, constantly talking aloud and dashing off through the trees to return a moment later. Several birds sang well but not in the roost.

Robin roost

I saw no Ducks to-day but Gilbert reports that a flock of ten Black Ducks passed Bow's Hill early this morning. Mrs. Garrison writes me that she saw Wild Geese, a flock of 65 Geese flying north on the 23rd & that another flock was heard by her son William that same night at about eleven o'clock.

It is strange that there are no Flickers here yet. Walter Brown reports them very numerous in Cambridge & Belmont last Sunday (24th).

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 1

Cloudy most of the day with strong, cool N. wind.

Gilbert and I came to Balls Hill last evening crossing the river at about sunset. It was cloudy with a violent & piercingly cold N. wind which brought occasional flurries of snow.

We saw a flock of 5 Tree Sparrows by the railroad embankment and a solitary Black Duck flying over Balls Hill as twilight was falling.

At sunrise this morning the sky was cloudy and a harsh wind was blowing. No birds singing excepting a few Redwings. As the forenoon advanced the sun showed itself for brief intervals and the temperature rose slightly. The afternoon was windy but not so cold.

At about 11 A. M. as I was on the West Bedford shore I heard a Fish Hawk whistling. Looking up I saw the bird soaring high over Great Meadows in company with a Red-tailed Hawk. For several minutes they circled together the Red-tail higher above the Fish Hawk, both rising higher and higher and dropping off towards the S. The contrast in respect to the shape and set of their wings was interesting and the ease & grace with which they slowly and smoothly swung around and around were most admirable.

Another fine large bird, a Herring Gull, swept magnificently past Balls Hill many times during the forenoon.

In the afternoon I went to the farm paddling down past Davis's Hill and Candary just below it. As I was entering the wood road at Prescott's farm I happened to look back and caught just a glimpse of a Marsh Hawk that was heading for Bush Island.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 1
(No 2)

On the edge of the opening at the western extremity of Birch Field I found the feathers of a Patteridge that had evidently been killed and plucked by a Hawk feathers about on the moss-carpeted ground. The bird was an old cock and I fear the one that for the first time or four years has drummed on the stone-wall at the foot of Woodside Run. The feathers of the buff were very long and glossy black, the tail feathers reddish. All the feathers had been hulled out showing that a Fox had not done the evil deed while the fact that the bird had been found in the open precluded any suspicion that he had been murdered by an Owl.

At the farm I found a flock of about a dozen Robins and two Starlings in the orchard. Gilbert saw two Phoebe's there this forenoon and I found one this afternoon behind the barn. I saw three Gray Squirrels, one in the top of an elm.

As I was sailing back from Davis's Hill I passed a number of Redwings singing in the tops of the maples on Hedden's meadow.

At sunset I stalked for a while. Just as I was leaving the cabin I heard a Fox Sparrow sing across the river and a moment later a stream of these birds came flying from the direction of the opposite shore and plunged into the woods on the side of Davis's Hill. When I reached the pines in the opening beyond the swamp I found the flock there. Several of the males were singing gloriously and there was much chattering on the part of all the members of the flock as they flitted from place to place among the dense young pines

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April
(1903)

apparently seeking safe & comfortable quarters for the night. As nearly as I could make out they were scattered over a space of an acre or more when they finally became silent. Indeed I doubt if any on the hillside were more than a single bird.

Large numbers of Robins - certainly not less than forty or fifty - also went to roost to night above the edge of this opening. At first I thought they had all settled in the pines but after it had become so dark that I could not see distinctly I started a perfect cloud of them from a thicket of sweet gale bushes on the edge of the little meadow near the highway. They rose all together, making as much noise as a big bevy of Quail, as they topped the belt of maples I saw them for an instant against the sky & estimated the number at about thirty. There were certainly a good many more scattered about among the pines. Before it became dark several of the males sang superbly. It seems to me that Robins are unusually numerous here this spring. Certainly this spring more behind Noble's Hill has never been nearly so populous before.

Many small flocks of Red-wings passed over the hill towards the north just before sunset and I saw one flock of Horned Grebe birds accompanied by two Red-wings, going in the same direction.

When I got back Gilbert told me that he had just heard the quack of a Night Heron up about three or very distinctly. The bird was evidently flying & seemed to come from the direction of the Bedford highway. No Hogs or Hylas yet. They are very late this year.

Bowdoin, Mass.

1900

April 2

Early morning cloudy and calm with fine rain.
Afternoon sunny but heavy.

At day break I heard Fox Sparrows chirping all about the new cabin, in which I spent the night. They were evidently the birds seen last evening on their way back across the river for on my way to the station I found them in the bottom field with willows just beyond the pine grove behind the steam boat house. There were about a dozen Fox Sparrows and five or six Junco with them. All these species were singing and the Fox & Junco Sparrows were the very best. The rich contralto voices of the former and the wild, sweet notes of the latter ^{constantly} intermingled and at times five or six birds of each species were singing at once. The Juncos did their best to make themselves heard, also, but their weak tails were never available. It was the finest thing of the kind that I have heard for years and I lingered so long listening that I nearly lost my train. There were Song Sparrows and Red-wings flying over my head, too, but I never noticed them. Earlier in the morning I heard a Flicker skimming in the direction of Hobbs's Camp. It is singular how much later they are in this area than they are in the Cambridge Region. Perhaps the birds we hear near Cambridge in March are our winter residents & not migrants just up from the South as is commonly supposed.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

April 4

Cloudy with light rain beginning at 10 a.m. Therm. 42°
at 8 a.m.

Took a walk immediately after breakfast. Found an extraordinary number and variety of birds in the neighborhood of Gray's Woods or, to be more definite, along South Street between North Street and Haven Avenue. There were several Robins, two pairs of Bluebirds (I saw a third pair just behind the lower house at Elmwood), a Chickadee, two Song Sparrows, five or six Tree Sparrows, several Juncos, a pair of White-bellied Nuthatches, a Crow-Black bird, several Crows, a Hudson Black (in full song was the Black Schoolhouse), a Downy, a Flicker and a Kingfisher (sitting in the direction of Fresh Pond). A third Song Sparrow was singing behind the Old Bell house on North Street. The Tree Sparrows were singing gloriously.

The Nuthatches were in a large brick oven top and I saw one of them fly repeatedly to a hole that seemed admirably adapted for nesting purposes and keep into it. Once the bird went into it nearly out of sight.

It is years since Bluebirds have been so common about the outskirts of Cambridge. The birds here this morning acted as if they were settled for the season and the female of the pair seen at Elmwood alighted on the edge of a hole in an old apple tree and seemed about to enter it when she noticed me & flew away. All three of the males were working.

Concord, Mass.

1900.

April 5

Cloudy with fine, drizzling rain in the afternoon.
Rather warm with breeze very mild.

Took the 1.47 P.M. train from Boston. As I walked down to the boat-house from the W. Ruffed station Song Sparrows ~~were~~ singing in several directions. There are several flocks of Red-wings flying to & fro over the fields, in smaller flocks and a large flock were singing in the swampy woods near the edge of the river. There were at least a dozen Robins in the sandy field behind the boat house & several of them were now in full song. I also saw two Rusty Black birds and two Tree Sparrows.

Soon after reaching the cabin I started to walk to the farm. Just as I reached Herman's pasture I heard Geese hawking. The sound as it first came to my ears, from a distance of perhaps a mile was exceedingly like the baying of hounds. Presently I caught sight of the noble birds high up over the Great Meadows stretched out in a line nearly one hundred yards in length and extending at a right angle to their line of flight. As they advanced they changed to the hollow formation and inclined their flight to the westward, passing nearly over the Boston house, then sweeping eastward over the Green Field, then back up river past Davis's Hill, next directly over the cabin at Boar's Hill, finally wheeling again and going off towards the north east. What a clamor they made! At times they would burst out into a general outcry, then after a moment of silence an old farmer would

Concord, Mass.

1901

April 5
(Wed.)

hawk once or twice in deep, nervous tones, another would answer him and then another until a dozen or more were again calling or over. Everyone saw and heard them; the men working in the farms, Benson on his horse, Gilbert & Post on the cabin. The constant noise of the flock varied from fifty to seventy birds. They were evidently terrified to alight on the flooded meadows for when they circled back over Ball's Hill they found their flight to scarce one hundred yards above the earth but the sight of a couple of muskrat burrows in a red corner probably decided them to continue on their journey northward.

During my walk I heard two Partridges and heard a few Robins & Song Sparrows singing. There were no birds, excepting Crows, at the farm.

After returning I took a stroll around Ball's Hill.

The air was calm and filled with a fine mist.

The clouds showed signs of breaking in the west.

Robins, Red-wings and Song Sparrows were singing in every direction. The Robins were at their very best as they always are when a gentle rain is falling. One bird perched in the top of an oak near Pine Point made the country side ring with his loud, clear notes. I have never seen so many

Robins here before in early spring. They came into the fields beyond the swamp in flocks as it was getting dark this evening. The Fox Sparrows also repeated their song. Several were singing at once and most gleefully when I heard others chirping.

There must have been 8 or 10 in all & perhaps more.

Concord, Mass.

1901.
April 6

Cloudy with light rain in the afternoon and a perfect deluge the following night. The 42°-52°.

Two Fox Sparrows were singing near the cabin at dinner. As we were crossing the river on our way to the station a Tree Swallow emerged from the mist within one hundred yards of us, circling over the water.

Took the 8.13 a. m. train for Cambridge where I spent the night.

" 7

Cloudy with N.E. wind and fine rain in the afternoon.

Returned to Concord this afternoon. I had to wait at Bedford for nearly an hour for an electric car. Walking out along a road that crossed a meadow & then traversed some pine woods I heard a Meadow Lark and a Robin singing besides two or three Song Sparrows. It was nearly dark when I reached the cabin.

The river has risen tremendously since yesterday & is now much higher than it has been at any time before this spring. The path in front of the cabin was flooded and at 8 P.M. the water had reached the base of my wild-flower garden.

Yesterday morning as I was standing in the path at the E. end of Ball's Hill I heard Shrews squeaking and present saw at least two and I thought more of the tiny creatures running back & forth along an old wall, appearing & disappearing with marvellous quickness. They seemed crazed with excitement and their exceedingly fine, shrill squeaking was kept up almost continuously.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

April 8

Weather precisely like that of yesterday. Cloudy with light easterly winds and fine rain in the afternoon.

A Fox Sparrow was singing gloriously near the cabin at daybreak this morning, and two birds appeared a little later in the thickets at the S. end of the Hill. I saw them again at dusk in Pine Park where they both sang as short intervals for fifteen or twenty minutes before going to roost for the night. During most of the forenoon a Flicker was working on the crest of Ball's Hill and I heard logs knocking among the pines near its base. Pat saw a Herring Gull and two Snakes which he thought were Whistlers.

I spent most of the afternoon in back of my transplanting trees. A Partridge was drumming steadily in the usual place on the old wall although only its leftmost stones were above water. As I was on my way back to the cabin in the canoe I passed within four rods of him. He stood rather erect watching me and after I had got past him worked slowly along the top of the wall jerking his tail on a wiff.

Partridge
drums on a
half submerged
wall.

At about 4 P.M. we heard the distant hounding of Geese. They were a long time in coming into view but at length we saw them heading directly towards us ~~coming~~ the western end of Ball's Hill. They were flying at about the usual elevation but when they were directly above us I could distinctly hear their wings which made a rumbling sound too thick to be called "muffling", yet not clear enough to

1901.

April 8
(No 2)

be termed "whistling". As nearly as I could make out there were fully eighty birds in the flock. After they had passed Davis's Hill they turned back, just as did those seen on the 5th. They seemed anxious to alight but after describing a great circle they kept on towards the north-west. Three birds left the others, however, and went off to the south-west but without causing them flight. The flock was within one hour for ten or fifteen minutes and I have never heard Geese make more noise. It was truly inspiring to hear them. My men seemed quite as excited and interested as I was myself.

I directed my sunset walk to Pine Point where, besides the two Fox Sparrows already mentioned, I heard two Song Sparrows and two a Tree Sparrow.

The Robin singing was exceptionally fine and general as the misty twilight closed in. I could hear at least three or four birds at once and all were at their very best.

As it was getting dark a Great Horned Owl, the first that I have noted here this season, hooted three or four times in the direction of Pine Ridge.

I heard Wood Frogs, for the first time, this afternoon, in two places but only one frog in each place. The Hylas have not begun piping here as yet although Roland Hayward told me yesterday that he heard them at Milton last week. I cannot understand why they are so very late this year. There is no ice or snow left anywhere now and the ground is almost everywhere free from frost.

First
Wood Frog.

1901.

May

Lancaster, Mass.

Turdus mustelinus 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$

" fuscus 16 $\frac{3}{4}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$

" pallasi

Mniotilta migratoria 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 15 $\frac{20}{2}$ 16 $\frac{30}{2}$ 19 $\frac{2}{2}$ 20 $\frac{6}{2}$ 22 $\frac{2}{2}$ 23 $\frac{20}{3}$ 24 $\frac{2}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{deep blue} 31 $\frac{5}{2}$ do

Salicocetes carolinensis 15 $\frac{6}{2}$ 16 $\frac{8}{2}$ 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$

Harporhynchus rufus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ 29 $\frac{2}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sialia sialis 6 $\frac{3}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 15 $\frac{10}{2}$ 15 $\frac{10}{2}$ 23 $\frac{20}{2}$ 24 $\frac{20}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$

Parus atricapillus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sitta carolinensis ^{very} 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{medium} 23 $\frac{1}{2}$

Mniotilta varia 15 $\frac{6}{2}$ 16 $\frac{10}{2}$ 24 $\frac{2}{2}$

Helminthophila rubicapilla 15 $\frac{2}{2}$ 16 $\frac{6}{2}$

Comptolophis a. usma 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 20 $\frac{2}{2}$

Dendroica aestiva 14 $\frac{2}{2}$ 15 $\frac{12}{2}$ 16 $\frac{10}{2}$ 20 $\frac{6}{2}$ 23 $\frac{3}{2}$ 24 $\frac{3}{2}$ 29 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{3}{2}$ 31 $\frac{3}{2}$

" caerulescens 15 $\frac{7}{2}$

" coronata 15 $\frac{5}{2}$ 22 $\frac{2}{2}$ 16 $\frac{7}{2}$

" maculosa 15 $\frac{20}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$

" pennsylvanica 15 $\frac{6}{2}$ 16 $\frac{10}{2}$ 23 $\frac{3}{2}$

" thula 15 $\frac{8}{2}$ 20 $\frac{8}{2}$ 24 $\frac{8}{2}$ 29 $\frac{3}{2}$ 30 $\frac{3}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$

" blackburniana 15 $\frac{8}{2}$

" viridis 15 $\frac{3}{2}$ 16 $\frac{4}{2}$

" vigorsii 15 $\frac{2}{2}$ 16 $\frac{3}{2}$

" discolor 16 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sitta auricapilla 15 $\frac{4}{2}$ 16 $\frac{6}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$

Genthytis trichas 15 $\frac{3}{2}$ 16 $\frac{8}{2}$ 20 $\frac{1}{2}$

Sylvania canadensis

" pusilla 16 $\frac{7}{2}$

Setophaga ruticilla 15 $\frac{8}{2}$ 16 $\frac{6}{2}$ 24 $\frac{32}{2}$ ^{20 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$}

Vireo olivaceus 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$

" solitarius 16 $\frac{1}{2}$

" flavifrons 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ 23 $\frac{3}{2}$ 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ 29 $\frac{3}{2}$ 30 $\frac{3}{2}$ 31 $\frac{3}{2}$

1901

May

- Vireo gilvus* 14² 15¹² 16⁶ 18¹ 19¹ 20¹ 23³ 24¹ 30³
- Ampelis cedrorum* 17¹ 24⁽⁴⁾ 30^{hd}
- Petrochelidon lunifrons* 15⁽²⁰⁾ 20⁽³⁰⁾ 23¹
- Herimids erythrogaster* 15¹ 16⁶ 20¹² 30¹
- Colutea riparia* 15¹² 16⁸ 23⁽³⁰⁾ 29⁽¹³⁾ 30⁽²⁷⁾ all the ones
have been in front of me
- Piranga erythromelas* 15¹ 24¹
- Carpodacus purpureus* 6¹ 14¹ 15³ 16³ 17¹ 18¹ 20² 23³ 24¹ 30³
- Spinus tristis* 15⁽²⁸⁾ 24² 30²
- Passerculus savanna* 15¹ 16¹
- Zonotrichia leucophrys* 17⁽²⁾ Miss Langmaid & Miss Howe
- " *albicollis* 15² 16⁴ 20¹
- Spizella socialis* 14² 15²⁰ 16¹² 19⁷ miss 23⁴ 24⁶ 29² 30⁸ 31¹
- " *pusilla* 15¹ 16^(1/2)
- Melospiza melodia* 6² 14¹ 15²⁰ 16¹⁵ 20² 23² 24¹ 29¹ 30⁴ 31³
- " *lincolnii* 16¹ all the birds feeding old house near Cemetery
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 15² 16⁴
- Habia ludoviciana* 14¹ 15³ 16³ 20³ 23² 24³ 30¹ 31¹ Camden
- Passerina cyanea* 15^{2nd} 30¹ 31¹
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 14² 15¹ 16¹ 19² 20¹⁰ 23⁶ 24¹ 30⁶ 31⁴
- Molothrus ater* 16^{hd} 17^{hd} 20^{hd} 24^{hd} 30^{hd} 31^{hd}
- Agelaius phoeniceus* 15⁴ 16¹ 20⁶ 23³ 24⁶
- Sturnella magna* 6² 14¹ 15⁶ 16¹ 19¹ 20⁶ 23² 24¹ 29² 30³ 31³
- Icterus galbula* 14² 15¹⁰ 16¹ 20¹ 23⁶ 24¹ 29¹ 30⁶ 31¹
- Quiscalus cinereus* 15¹ 16⁽⁹⁾ 20⁽²⁾
- Corvus americanus* 15⁶ 16⁵ 20⁴ 23² 24²
- Cyanocitta cristata* 15¹ 16³
- Tyrannus tyrannus* 14¹ 15¹ 16⁵ 20⁸ 23⁴ 30²
- Sayornis phoebe* 15¹ 20¹ 24¹
- Contopus virens* 16¹ 24¹ 31¹ Camden Miss Holman
- Empidonax minimus* 6¹ 14² 15² 16¹⁵ 20⁸ 23¹ 24³ 27³ 30¹

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

May

Trochilus colubris 15-3

Chaitura pelagica 14th 15th 16th 23rd 29th 30th 31st

Dryobates pubescens 15⁻ 16²

Colaptes auratus 14⁺ 15⁻ 16⁻ 20⁺ 23⁻ 30⁺

Ceryle alcyon 15-24'

Coryzus erythrophthalmus 15% 16%
Stirling Road

Zenaidura macroura 16 ^{birds}/_{land}

Achillea maculosa 15² 19⁴ 20² 23' 31'

Poaceae gracilis 15⁴/₈ 15²/₈

Antrostomus vociferans 23% w.p.n. 24% day back; Reside in America
C. m. m. full song at thin. 30%

Dendroica costanea 24 Oct. 8% fr. /

Chordeiles virginianus 24th_{hatching} 30^{do.} 31^{do.}

Empidonax l. alvorum 31* ^{In orchard near} ^{Hess Holman's}

1901.

June.

June

Turdus mustelinus 12 $\frac{2}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14 $\frac{2}{2}$ " fuscus 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ " pallosus ^{penultimate wood} 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ Merula migratoria 4 $\frac{8}{12}$ 5 $\frac{8}{2}$ 6 $\frac{20}{2}$ 12 $\frac{2}{2}$ 13 $\frac{2}{2}$ 14 $\frac{2}{2}$ Galeroscops carolinensis 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{2}{2}$ 13 $\frac{2}{2}$ 14 $\frac{2}{2}$ Harporhynchus rufus 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{2}{2}$ 14 $\frac{2}{2}$ Sialia sialis 4 $\frac{4}{4}$ 5 $\frac{6}{4}$ 6 $\frac{10}{2}$ 12 $\frac{8}{2}$ 13 $\frac{10}{2}$ 14 $\frac{3}{2}$ Parus atricapillus 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sitta carolinensisMinutella varia 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ Helminthophila rubicapilla 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ Dendroica aestiva 4 $\frac{4}{4}$ 5 $\frac{5}{4}$ 6 $\frac{3}{2}$ 12 $\frac{3}{2}$ 13 $\frac{3}{2}$ 14 $\frac{3}{2}$ " pusilla 4 $\frac{4}{4}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{2}{2}$ " viridis 6 $\frac{3}{2}$ 12 $\frac{6}{2}$ 13 $\frac{2}{2}$ " vigorsii 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ " discolor 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{5}{2}$ ^{new, empty nest in oak thorns.}Spinus auricapillus 6 $\frac{3}{2}$ 12 $\frac{3}{2}$ 13 $\frac{3}{2}$ Geothlypis trichas 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{3}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sylvania carolinensis 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^(Harris)Setophaga ruticilla 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ Vireo olivaceus 4 $\frac{3}{2}$ 5 $\frac{3}{2}$ 6 $\frac{6}{2}$ 12 $\frac{6}{2}$ 13 $\frac{6}{2}$ 14 $\frac{6}{2}$ " flavifrons 4 $\frac{4}{4}$ 5 $\frac{5}{4}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 12 $\frac{6}{4}$ ^{nest 3 eggs} 13 $\frac{2}{2}$ 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^(J. Noyes)" gilvus 4 $\frac{4}{4}$ 5 $\frac{5}{4}$ 6 $\frac{6}{4}$ 12 $\frac{6}{4}$ 13 $\frac{6}{4}$ ^{nest 4 eggs nearly hatched (J. Noyes)} 14 $\frac{8}{4}$ Ampelis cedrorum 6 $\frac{2}{2}$ 12 $\frac{4}{2}$ 13 $\frac{4}{2}$ 14 $\frac{4}{2}$ Petrochelidon lunifrons 6 <sup>Harrowood road
1 colony of 240 nests
on hill</sup>Tachycineta bicolor 6 <sup>Harrowood road
1 colony of 240 nests
on hill</sup>Hirundo erythrogaster 6 $\frac{2}{2}$ Cotula riparia 4 $\frac{4}{4}$ 5 $\frac{6}{4}$ 6 $\frac{10}{4}$ 12, 13, 14Piranga erythromelas 6 $\frac{3}{2}$ <sup>Harrowood
white pine woods</sup> 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{2}{2}$ 14 $\frac{2}{2}$

1901

June

Lancaster, Mass.

Carpodacus purpureus $4\frac{3}{4}$ $5\frac{2}{4}$ $6\frac{4}{4}$ $11\frac{3}{8}$ $12\frac{1}{8}$ $13\frac{1}{8}$ Spirus tristis $6\frac{1}{8}$ Passerculus versicolorCoturniculus passerinus $4\frac{1}{8}$ $6\frac{1}{8}$ ^{Passerinus} ^{Passerinus}Sporilla socialis $4\frac{6}{8}$ $5\frac{6}{8}$ $6\frac{12}{12}$ $12\frac{12}{12}$ $13\frac{6}{12}$ $14\frac{4}{12}$ ^{young adult} ^{of 1st year}" pusilla $12\frac{1}{8}$ Poocaetes gramineus $5\frac{2}{8}$ $6\frac{4}{8}$ Melospiza melodia $4\frac{3}{8}$ $5\frac{2}{8}$ $6\frac{4}{8}$ $12\frac{2}{8}$ $13\frac{4}{8}$ " garrulans $6\frac{1}{8}$ ^{Harrulans}Pipilo erythrophthalmus $13\frac{3}{8}$ ^{2 mi. west of 2 pop} ^{3 days old 1-11}Habia ludovicianaPasserina cyanea $4\frac{1}{8}$ $6\frac{1}{8}$ $12\frac{1}{8}$ $13\frac{2}{8}$ Dolichonyx oryzivorus $4\frac{1}{8}$ $5\frac{5}{8}$ $6\frac{8}{8}$ $12\frac{4}{8}$ $13\frac{4}{8}$ Molothrus ater $5\frac{1}{8}$ $6\frac{1}{8}$ $13\frac{1}{8}$ Agelaius phoeniceus $6\frac{1}{8}$ Sturnella magna $4\frac{3}{8}$ $5\frac{4}{8}$ $6\frac{6}{8}$ $11\frac{4}{8}$ $12\frac{4}{8}$ $13\frac{5}{8}$ Icterus galbula $4\frac{4}{8}$ $5\frac{2}{8}$ $6\frac{12}{12}$ $12\frac{6}{12}$ $13\frac{6}{12}$ $14\frac{4}{12}$ Truscelus g. aeneus $7\frac{1}{8}$ Corvus americanus $4\frac{2}{8}$ $5\frac{2}{8}$ $6\frac{4}{8}$ Agelaius cristatus $6\frac{3}{8}$ $12\frac{6}{8}$ $13\frac{6}{8}$ Tyrannus tyrannus $4\frac{2}{8}$ $5\frac{2}{8}$ $6\frac{4}{8}$ $12\frac{4}{8}$ $13\frac{4}{8}$ $14\frac{2}{8}$ Sayornis phoebe $4\frac{1}{8}$ $12\frac{1}{8}$ $13\frac{2}{8}$ Coccyzus erythrophthalmus $4\frac{1}{8}$ $5\frac{2}{8}$ $6\frac{4}{8}$ $12\frac{2}{8}$ $13\frac{2}{8}$ ^{nest 1st year} ^{in chimney}Coccyzus erythrophthalmus $4\frac{1}{8}$ $5\frac{4}{8}$ $6\frac{8}{8}$ $12\frac{2}{8}$ $13\frac{4}{8}$ Trochilus colubris $4\frac{1}{8}$ Anthus vociferus $5\frac{1}{8}$ Chordeiles virginianus $12\frac{1}{8}$ Chaetura pelagica $4\frac{6}{8}$ ^{1st year} ^{young in house} ^{in chimney} $5\frac{30}{30}$ $6\frac{100}{100}$ $12\frac{30}{30}$ $13\frac{20}{20}$ $14\frac{10}{10}$ ^{1st year} ^{nest}Coccyzus erythrophthalmusArch. alcyon

Lancaster, Mass.

1901

June.

Dryobates pubescens 13'

" villosus

Colaptes auratus 6' 13²/₈ 14¹/₈

Buteo lineatus 4' 5"

" borealis

" hemisphaericus

Accipiter cooperii 6²/₈ ^{Harvard} ^{6²/₈ on nest in tall} ^{red-b. pine}

" velox

Falco sparverius 6²/₈

Circus hudsonius 6²/₈ ^{Harvard}

Bonasa umbellus 12²/₈ ^{with several young} ^{as big as chickens}

Zenaidura macroura

Actitis macularia 4'

Botaurus lentiginosus 11¹/₈

^{Clinton village} ^{near Hoboken}

Progne subis 11²/₈ 14¹/₈ nd

Regulus satrapa 10²/₈ ^{seen in white pine} ^{woods by} ^{John Thayer}

Dendroica blackburniana 10²/₈ ^{seen} ^{John Thayer} 12²/₈ 13²/₈ ^{seen} ^{back of white pine with a few black}

Bubo virginianus 13²/₈ ^{back of white pine} ^{seen during}

Bancaster, Mass.

1901.

July

July.

Merula migratoria 1¹/₂. 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 19¹/₂. 22¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂. 29¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Lurdus forficatus 6¹/₂

" *harrovi* 31¹/₂

" *musculus* 6¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 31¹/₂. ^{cutting Sherry road at 18¹/₂}

Scalia scalis 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Dendroica aestiva 2¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Vireo olivaceus 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 19¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

" *gilvus* 1¹/₂. 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 19¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Amphisp. cedrorum 2¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Cotile riparia 1¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 30¹/₂.

Corpodacus purpureus 2¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 27¹/₂. ^{Clinton} ^{chick} ^{hatched}

Melospiza melodia 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 19¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Dolichonyx oryzivorus 1¹/₂. 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 19¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Sturnella magna 1¹/₂. 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Sayornis phoebe 1¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂.

Catharus bairdii 1¹/₂. 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Euphonia minimus 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂.

Arremonops vociferus 1¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 8¹/₂. 18¹/₂.

Chondestes platycircus 1¹/₂. 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 29¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Coccyzus americanus 2¹/₂. 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Dryobates villosus 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 26¹/₂. 27¹/₂. 30¹/₂. 31¹/₂.

Spinus tristis 3¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 19¹/₂. 30¹/₂.

Poocetes gramineus 3¹/₂. 17¹/₂.

Geothlypis trichas 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Luscin. densus 4¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Progne subis 4¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 30¹/₂.

Icterus galbula 3¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 7¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Chordeiles virginianus 3¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Scolecophagus ruficollis 4¹/₂. 5¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 18¹/₂. 25¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

Galoscryptus carolinensis 2¹/₂. 4¹/₂. 6¹/₂. 16¹/₂. 17¹/₂. 23¹/₂. 24¹/₂. 27¹/₂.

1901.

July

- Vireo solitarius* 5' ^{Whalom Park} 31' ^{White pine woods} in full, continuous song at 4 P.M.
- Dendroica coronata* 5' ^{Whalom Park}
- " *viridis* 5' ^{Whalom Park} 16' 17' ^{Common}
- Sialia carolinensis* 5' ^{Whalom Park}
- Sitta carolinensis* 6' 16' 17' 18' 22' 23' 24' 25' 26' 27' 29' 30' ^{Miss Holman's Village}
- Spinus socialis* 1' 2' 3' 4' 5' 6' 7' 16' 17' 18' 23' 24' 25' 26' 27' 29' 30' 31' ^{Miss Holman's Village}
- Actitis macularia* 6' ^{Bay}
- Agelaius phoeniceus* 6' 17' 30' 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Vireo flavifrons* 7' 16' 17' 18' 19' 24' 25' 26' 27' 31' ^{in full song from 10.30 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. in clear open meadow on ridge}
- Habia ludoviciana* 7' ^{in clear in valley}
- Dryobates p. nuchalis* 7' ^{in clear in valley}
- Geothlypis trichas* 7' ^{in full song from 10.30 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. in clear open meadow on ridge}
- Coturniculus passerinus* 1' 7' ^{in full song from 10.30 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. in clear open meadow on ridge}
- Trochilus colubius* 7' ^{in full song from 10.30 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. in clear open meadow on ridge}
- Colinus virginianus* 6' 7' 16' 17' 18' 24' 25' 26' 27' 29' 30' 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Hirundo erythrogastra* 16' ^{(20) going to house with 3 or 4 others} 24' ^{(20) going to house with 3 or 4 others}
- Cyanospiza cyanea* 17' 18' 23' 24' 25' 26' 27' 30' 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Talco operarius* 17' 18'
- Piranga erythronotos* 18' 26' ^{in full song from 10.30 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. in clear open meadow on ridge} 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 18' 23' 24' 26' 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Coryla alcyon* 23' 26' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Mniotilta varia* 24' 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Horreobagrus nufus* 26' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Buteo lineatus* 27' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Zenaidura macroura* 29' ⁽²⁰⁾ 30' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Parus atricapillus* 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Dendroica virens* 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- " *blackburniae* 31' ⁽²⁰⁾
- Spizella pusilla* 31' ⁽²⁰⁾ in full song at 4 P.M.
- Coturniculus bairdii* 31' ⁽²⁰⁾ ^{Two in black woods on top of hill near creek in valley}

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

August

August

- Merula migratoria* 1st ^{full song} 2nd 3rd 4th 11^{young leave} 12¹⁰ 13⁶ 14¹² 15¹ 16¹⁰ 20³⁰ 22⁶⁰ 23¹⁰
- Sialia sialis* 4th 11³ 12³ 15⁶ 16¹ 20⁶ 21⁴ 22⁴ 23² 24⁴ 27⁶ 28⁵
- Dendroica aestiva* 1st 11¹ 12¹ 13³ 15¹ 16² 20² 21²
- Vireo olivaceus* 1st 4¹² 20¹ 23¹ ^{in full song} 27¹ 28⁶
- " *gilvus* 1st 2nd 3rd 11¹ 13¹ 15¹ 20¹ 21¹ 23¹ 24¹ 27¹ 28¹
- " *flavifrons* 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 11¹ 12¹ 14¹ ^{leaves} 15¹ ^{do} 16¹ ^{do} 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 27¹
- Ampelis cedrorum* 2nd 4th 12¹ 13⁶ 14¹ 15¹ 27¹ 28¹
- Herundo erythrogaster* 2nd 4th 11²⁰ 12³⁰ 13¹² 14²⁰ 15⁸ 20¹ 21¹ 22²⁰
- Progne subis* 1st 13¹ 20¹
- Piranga erythromelas* 2nd 13¹ 24¹
- Spinus tristis* 2nd 11¹ 16¹ 20¹ 22¹
- Melospiza fasciata* 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 27¹
- Sturnella socialis* 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 11¹ 12¹ ^{over} 14¹ ^{over} 16¹ 21¹ 22¹ 27¹
- " *pusilla* 2nd 11¹ 22¹
- Pipilo erythrophthalmus* 2nd 4th
- Dolichonyx oryzivorus* 1st 2nd 11¹ 12¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 20¹ 22¹ 23¹ 27¹
- Agelaius phoeniceus* 1st 4th 12¹ 27¹
- Luscalus cernuus* 3rd 12¹ 20¹ 27¹
- Sturnella magna* 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 15¹ 16¹ 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 24¹
- Contopus virens* 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 16¹ 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 24¹ 27¹
- Chaetura pelagica* 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 16¹ 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 23¹ 27¹
- Dryobates villosus* 2nd 11¹ 27¹
- Sitta carolinensis* 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 11¹ 12¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 22¹ 23¹ 27¹ 28¹
- Actitis macularia* 2nd 3rd 14¹ 27¹
- Colinus virginianus* 1st 2nd 3rd 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 20¹ 23¹
- Cyanocitta cyanea* 1st 2nd 4th 11¹ 12¹
- Setophaga ruticilla* 4th 11¹ 13¹ 20¹ 21¹ 22¹ 27¹
- Tyrannus tyrannus* 4th 11¹ 13¹ 14¹ 15¹ 16¹ 20¹ 22¹ 27¹
- Sayornis phoebe* 4th 11¹ 20¹ 23¹ 28¹
- Empidonax minimus* 4th 11¹ 15¹ 16¹

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

August

August.

Corvus americanus 4⁴ 12⁽¹⁰⁾ 21⁽⁸⁾ 27⁴

Cyanocitta cristata 4³ 16²

Geothlypis trichas 4²

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 4² ^{am} 1^{*}

Harporhynchus rufus 4³ 14² 22²

Bonasa umbella 3⁽²⁾ 16¹

Miniotilta varia 11¹ 13^{*} 20² 21¹

Petrochelidon lunifrons 11⁽⁴⁾ 12⁽²⁾ 20⁽³⁰⁾ ^{at} 21¹² 22¹⁰

Ardea virescens 11¹ 12² 27²

Icterus galbula 11¹ ^{off} 14¹ ¹⁵ 15¹ 16² 20² 21² 22² 24⁸ 27² 28¹

Ardea herodias 12¹

Corvus americanus 12⁽¹⁰⁾

Glaucoscyptus corvini 11¹ 13¹ 16² 22¹ 23¹

Habia ludoviciana 20¹ ^{Miss Holman's}

Nycticorax g. minor 22¹ ^{Miss Holman's}

Colaptes auratus 22² 23⁽⁵⁾ 27² 28²

Dryobates pubescens 23¹

Tenidura macroura 23⁽¹⁾ ^{Shirley Road}

Compsothlypis a. usneae 27¹ ^{Miss Holman's} ^{an apparently pair & bringing baby but}

Buteo lineatus 27¹ 28¹

Falco sparverius 28¹

Ceryle alcyon 27¹ 28¹

Molothrus ater 27⁽⁸⁰⁾

Lancaster, Mass.

1901

Migration

August 12

The chirp of a migrating Warbler heard at about 10 P.M.
Night cloudy and dark.

" 13

Five or six different birds, all apparently Warblers,
heard chirping overhead between 8 and 10 P.M. Night clear,
calm, cool.

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

September

September.

Merula migratoria, 3 ⁴⁰ ₁ ^{est.} ₁ ⁴⁰ ₁ ¹² ₁ 18 ⁽⁵⁰⁾

Scalia scalis. 3⁽²⁾ 144 186

Vireo olivaceus 3' in full con. song 4' at 10 a.m.

" gilvus 2' ⊗ 4' ⊗ 12' ⊗ 13' ⊗ 14' ⊗ 18' ⊗ warbling in
a whisper at 10.30 a.m.

flavifrons 3' ^{full song} at dinner 4' 13' 14' ³ 18' ^(nearly full song at noon)

Ampelis cedrorum 2nd. 3rd 18^{(20th from Cherry}

Petrochelidon humboldtii 3^h.

Spermis tristis 3' 4^{ad} young on wing

Melospiza fasciata 3² 4² 13²

Spizella socialis 3⁽¹⁵⁾ 18²⁰

Spizella socialis 3 (15) 18-20
Miss Holman
Habia ludoviciana 3 (15) 18-20
Miss Holman

Harporhynchus infernus 3⁽²⁾

Sitta carolinensis 2² 3¹ 4¹ 13¹ 18¹

Sagornis phoebe 3'

Contopus viridis 3' 4'

Icterus galbula 3♂ ad 4♂ ad
* *

Corvus americanus 3rd

Cyanocitta cristata

Coccyzus erythrophthalmus 2 was seen near hd. at P.L.H.
this evidently flying S.
Miss H. - Miss H.'s
Miss H. - Miss H.'s

Shrike - 10 (3) 12 (15) 3 16 (20)

Chactura pelagica 2¹² 3²⁰ 4² 12⁽³⁰⁺⁾ 3^{en} 13⁽¹⁵⁾ 3[~] 18⁽²⁰⁰⁺⁾

Dryobates pubescens 3'

Sturnella magna 3rd. 4⁽³⁾

Colaptes auratus 3' 4³ 13' ^{* full throat at 10 G.M.} 18⁴

Galeoscoptes carolinensis 3!

L. calus g. denew 3 ⁽⁷⁵⁾ ⁽⁵⁰⁾ (Ewing flight at 5750 P.H.) ⁽¹⁷²⁾ ⁽³⁰⁾
⁽⁵⁰⁾ ⁽¹²⁵⁾ ⁽²⁰⁰⁾

Molothrus ater 3 (40) 4 (30) 60

Ardea herodias 4'

Chordichs virginianus 4 (3) ^{at} we. 5^{-9 or 10} J. E. Thayer

Dendroica virens 122 juv

" *strigata* 18' ^{near Adirondack} full song twice ^{at daybreak} 20'

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

September

September

Falco columbarius 18♂ flying with flock
of 200♂ single (of Chautauque)

Trochilus colubris 18♂ flower garden
in town

Turdus mustelinus 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ / J. E. Hayes

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.
October

October

Merula migratoria / 1⁰⁰
Sialia sialis / 1⁴
Ampelis cedrorum / 1⁽²⁾
Melospiza melodia / 2²
Passerculus domesticus / 2²
Spizella socialis / 2⁰
Molothrus ater / 1⁽⁶⁰⁾
Tringoides cinereus / 1⁴²
Sturnella magna / 1⁽¹⁰⁾
Cornus americana / 1⁽¹²⁾
Cyanocitta cristata / 6⁴
Colaptes auratus / 2²
Anthus pensilvanicus / 1⁽²⁶⁾
Dendroica striata / 1¹
Dendroica coronata / 1¹⁵
Regulus satrapa / 1⁴²
Philohela minor / 1¹¹ shot by
Bogert May

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

July

Empidonax minimus. - At eight o'clock on the morning of July 2 Miss

Forster showed me a Scot's Flycatcher's nest in an orchard behind Miss Holman's. It was in the fork of a young apple tree about 8 ft. above the ground. The slope of the tree was unusually steeply and the sun was pouring down its fair rays directly on the nest but the three young which it contained and which were nearly two-thirds grown and covered with fine feathers were shielded by one of their parents who, perched close, with half-opened wings, on the rim of the nest, resembled as motionless as a stuffed bird during the ten or twelve minutes that we spent watching her. During the remainder of the day she remained steadily at her post merely shifting her position from time to time, as the sun swept onward through the branches, was keeping herself between it and the hatching young. Miss Forster tells me that she has done the same thing during the whole of the two preceding days. The weather during this period has been intensely hot the thermometer rising each day to above 90°.

At 8 a.m. on the morning of July 3rd the Flycatcher was again performing the tending duty of shielding her young but she was absent from the nest after 12 m. the afternoon being comparatively cool. The 4th 5th & 6th and of the seven still earlier with cloudy weather most of the time.

During this period we visited the nest at frequent intervals but not once did we find the parent bird sitting on its rim. The young grew rapidly. They were fully feathered on the morning of the 7th and left the nest about noon on the 8th. At the time of writing this (July 16th) they are still, with their parents, frequenting the trees about the house and the father of the brood still utters his cheee note occasionally.

Lancaster, Mass.

1901.

June-July Merula migratoria. - Later in May or early in June a Robin built her nest on the head of one of the columns which support the piazza way of Miss Holman's house. The situation was well chosen for the leaves projected sufficiently to shelter it from the rain which it was protected from observation by the foliage of a woodbine that was trained around the column. But being directly over the side entrance to the house there was much passing of people which at first distracted the sitting bird apparently to such an extent that not any time one of us entered or emerged from the door in question. Before the eggs were hatched, however, she had learned to disregard us and then young were successfully reared. They left the nest about the 1st of July. After this the whole family escaped our observation until the 7th of the month when Mrs. Brewster saw one of the old birds - presumably the female - visit the empty nest remaining in it a minute or more.

We left Lancaster the next morning returning on the evening of July 15th when we found the female Robin sitting on the nest - no doubt on a second clutch of eggs. Just when she began laying them I am unable to state but the members of Miss Holman's household think it must have been at about the time of our departure as they saw the bird sitting in the nest by the window of the week! (i.e. by the 10th or 11th) thing terrible. This is the first instance that has ever come under my observation of a Robin laying the second time the same season in the same nest. I am very sure that she cannot have repaired it to any extent for had she gone to it often for this purpose the fact would surely have become known to us.

Three young were hatched in this second brood (we do not know

Robin lays
twice in
one season
in the
same nest.

Laurens, Mass.

1901.

July-Aug (Merula migratoria) how many eggs were laid? Two of these young either left the nest or were taken from it by the family cat on August 10th. The remaining young bird left it on the afternoon of August 11th or just about a month after the female bird began sitting.

So far as we could ascertain (and the nest was kept under very close observation by several people) the male Robin took no part either in incubating the eggs or feeding the young. In fact all that he did was to sit in on the nest over the house & sing. He did not cease singing until about a week before the last young bird took wing.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

July-Aug

Leuciscus p. aeneus. - In May & June I frequently saw Grackles in the interwood fields near the Seven Bridges road. John E. Thayer told me that most if not all of them were breeding in the cemetery at South Lancaster. He shot a pair which I saw & which were typical aeneus.

Early in July small flocks largely composed of young began to visit the neighborhood of Miss Harmon's place. On the 17th just after ten years had been cut in the broad level fields on the opposite side of the road I counted upwards of seventy birds scattered about feeding on the ground in company with perhaps half as many Red-wings. On the evening of the 25th three flocks containing respectively 60, 70 & 80 birds (rough counts) passed in quick succession over these fields flying in the direction of North Lancaster Cemetery. Since then I have noted this evening flight whenever I have been in or near these fields at the proper time. The birds come from the direction of South Lancaster and sometimes cross our fields without stopping, sometimes alight in one of the isolated oaks or elms before passing on towards the cemetery. They fly at a height of about thirty or forty feet, usually in two but sometimes in three flocks which are separated by intervals of less than 100 yards. The flocks are compact & the birds move on a perfectly level plane, never rising & falling in undulations & never intermixing their regular wing beats. This assembly appears to vary on different evenings with a tendency thus far to increase. On the 12th there were two flocks one of about 50 the other of about 100 birds. On the 20th there were two flocks of fully 150 birds each & a small bunch of about 25 birds. On the 20th (a cloudy evening) the flight passed at 5.50, just 25 minutes

1901

July-Aug. (*Luscorus g. aeneus*) before the Robins began to fly towards
us 2/ their ~~last~~ strike was in the same direction.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 7

Cloudless with light S.E. wind. The warmest day thus far.
Ther. rose to 83°.

Arrivals Down Bird 1½, Nashville Warblers 1½, Yellow Warblers 1½. (Covered valley, Pading), Chipping Swift heard at 6 P.M.
Great increase in numbers of House & White Cypresses, Black-throated Green Warblers, and White-throated Sparrows.

Spent forenoon at Ball's Hill, where the warblers breeding. Down bird was noted. There was also a solitary bird in full song and in the afternoon I saw another in the orchard at the farm.

At about 8 a.m. a Bald Eagle with white tail and apparently dark head appeared over the hill diving in circles at an uneven height - first 5000 ft. I should say for the bird looked darker ~~than~~ ^{like} a Pigeon. With it was an adult Herring Gull which kept rising above and dropping down as it uttered its shrill cheer, cheer - cheer - cheer at each swoop. The Eagle paid no apparent attention to its attacks but continued to swing around and around in graceful circles.

Lawrence's son told me to-day that his brother caught a young Great Horned Owl in the pine woods by the river (where I found the two young in 1899) last Sunday (May 5th). It was out of the nest & perched in a tree but still in the down & unable to fly. He has it in a cage at the farm.

Vegetation advanced rapidly to-day. But it is still very backward. The white willows showed green foliage this morning.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 17

Clear and warm. Wind light, S. E. in A. M., S. W. in P. M.

Went to Concord from Lancaster this morning, reaching the cabin at 10.30. Vegetation has advanced considerably since I left here (on the 13th). 2-day trees and maples were in half leaf and cast a grateful shade. The oaks are full and brown with their unfolding leaflets. Apple buds fully open on a few trees, on others just ready to burst. Rhodora in full bloom.

There were but few birds on Ball's Hill and most of them belonged to the common summer residents. Such as Redstarts, Chestnut-sided Mockers, Black & white Cypresses, Grosbeaks, Red-eyed Vireos etc. Indeed the only migrants noted were Western Kingbirds of which I saw on Ball's Hill and Kingbirds of which I found two feeding, one on a chimney on the Hill, the other sitting on the branch of an elm at the farm in the mid-afternoon.

At the farm a fine adult ♂ Marsh Hawk passed within 100 yds. of me skimming just above the tops of some bushes.

I examined the Phoebe's nest in the barn eave and found it still empty and apparently deserted but Gilbert tells me he saw both birds on the 15th.

There were Robins, a pair of Mockers, Grosbeaks, Juncos, a Redstart, a Chipping, Cedar Swifts etc. in the old orchard or about the house.

At evening I walked to Davis's Hill and back by way of Pine Ridge & Pine Park. Heard a number of Wilson's Kingbirds calling & on singing. One bird was singing above the ten tops. Heard two Parula's singing this afternoon & started some others.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

May 18

Cloudy with steady rain beginning at 10 a.m. and lasting through the following night. Light easterly winds.

Birds sang freely through the entire forenoon. In the early morning I heard near the cabin Robins, Cat Birds, Redstarts, Black & White Angers, Chestnut-billed Warblers, a Towhee, a Grosbeak, a Heron-billed Grebe, Oven Birds, Red-wings etc. The only northern migrants noted during the day were a Water Thrush in full song on the cabin (two others were seen), and a Swainson's Thrush. There was also an House Wren which was probably on its way north and two Black-brown Warblers one of which (at Purple Rock) was doubtless killed for the summer which the other (in the oak & pine woods behind Benson's) may have been a migrant. If there has been any considerable flight of north-bound warblers during the past week it must have been on the 16th & 17th when I was at Concord.

I spent the forenoon at the Farm walking up & back through the woods. I looked in vain for the song of a Wood Thrush & I heard but one Golden-winged Warbler - in the best grown pasture west of the house. There were the usual numbers of Grosbeaks, Towhees, Angers, Chestnut-billed Warblers, Oven Birds & other common summer resident birds.

The river meadows are still submerged and there is little chance for waders to rest & feed. I have not heard a Rock this spring & the Killdeer are evidently having a hard time of it although two were jumping last evening. The Red-wings are less numerous than they were a month ago & there are four places where they can breed but Gilbert found a nest with 2 eggs in a bush on the Bedford shore this morning. There are no Goshawks at Ball's Hill this spring & no meadow larks within hearing. Starlings of course I have heard only on Bedford Hill this year. Hylas are as common as usual.

Nantuxen Island, Mass.

1901.

May 26

Sunny with strong, cool E. wind. Cloudy in late P.M.

At the invitation of Mr. Waldo E. Forbes I came to Nantuxen late yesterday afternoon to spend Sunday (to-day). As we sailed across from Woods Hole we saw a bright flock, a flock of five white-winged Scoters and a jowly number of Common Loons. We took a walk of about three miles before dark. The woods were alive with Wilson's Thrushes singing and calling and we also heard a few Oven birds but the evening was so gloomy and cold that there was little general singing.

At daybreak this morning and for two or three hours later the wooded hollows just below the house rang with the songs of Robins, Catbirds, Yellow Warblers, May and Yellow-Throats, Wilson's Thrushes, Song Sparrows and Towhees.

At 10 a.m. we started on a long drive, following a road that led up through the middle of the woods to Tarpaulin Cove, thence along the south shore to the extreme eastern end of the island and back along the north shore - a total distance of about fifteen miles. It was a drive never to be forgotten - filled with interest and beauty from beginning to end. In the woods the oaks were the only trees that were conspicuously green. Some of them were in nearly full leaf and all were dense with fresh, intensely green young foliage. Some of the oaks were still nearly bare, others covered with unfolding lappets tinted with the most delicate shades of salmon, purple and pale grayish green. The hard bushes were still in nearly full bloom, the blossoms of the huckleberries just beginning to open, the brown Hymenocallis with golden yellow flowers. The great, heavy, open dawns were simply frosts of delicate

1901.

May 26
(no 2)

exquisitely harmonizing soft greens, grays and subdued purplish tints with brighter greens and shaded highlights when there were patches of grass.

The woods at the western end of the island are similar to those of the central portions which I described in my journal last year. European Beeches abounded and many of these trees, as well as the oaks, were of large size and extending spread of branches. As in 1900 I was constantly reminded of the English woods of Robin Hood's time (as we picture the latter in imagination) there is simply no independent anglophone nor any herbaceous plants all the lowly growths being kept close-cropped by the Deer & Sheep. On the tops of some large ~~oaks~~, which witness of these animals can climb, we found, however, several large & very luxuriant patches of rock fern as well as a quantity of *Saxifraga* plants and in dense ~~thickets~~ of huckleberry bushes in the open were many clematis, star flowers and a few *Asplenium*. The whole is land traversed with birds although the number of species was small. I saw more of those noted last year as well as a few additional ones. A full list will be given at the close of this narrative.

On our return we passed a large fresh-water pond (fully as large as Sandy Pond in Briden) the shores of which were in some places densely wooded. It is said to be the resort of numerous Black Ducks in autumn & early spring but the only bird of any kind that was floating on its dark blue, rippled water to-day was an old male White-winged Scoter.

In the afternoon we walked nearly to the extreme N. E. end of the island, passing through alternating patches

Nantuxen Island, Mass.

1901.

May 26
(NS 3)

of woods and mossy or grassy openings and crossing several bridges which connect what are really several small adjacent islands separated by narrow channels through which the tide ran swiftly and one which numerous terns and several Kingfishers were perching or flying to and fro. On a well well out in the Sound a solitary jet Black Cormorant sat perched erect and motionless among a number of Herring Gulls.

In the woods Wilson's Thrushes, Towhees, and House Wrenblers hummed and Black & White Cuckoos, Redstarts, & Red-eyed Vireos were everywhere common.

On our way back we came upon a party of five Deer in a field of rich grass bordered by an orchard with a stone wall and the woods beyond. They stood close together in a picturesque group and after gazing at us a moment closed off through the apple trees and over the wall which they took in rapid succession at the same spot and in the most graceful and effortless manner.

On the edge of some old oak woods near the farm house we saw upwards of twenty domestic Turkeys which had gone to roost in the upper branches of the trees fully fifty feet above the ground.

Nantuxet Island, Mass.

1901.

May 26
(no 4)

1. Turdus fasciatus.. About 40 seen. Generally distributed over wooded parts of island, in open woods as well as thickets.
2. Musula migratoria.. About 30, chiefly near the house but found also throughout the woods.
3. Salicocrypta carolinensis.. About 20, in thickets about house & near there.
4. Harporhynchus rufus.. 3 heard singing
5. Parus atricapillus.. 2 pairs in old woods.
6. Sitta carolinensis.. 1 seen by Harry Fitch.
7. Minioptila varia.. About 12 noted in the woods.
8. Geothlypis a. usneae.. About 50 seen on head, chiefly in the neighborhood of swamps where the oaks, maples, white Cedars etc. were thickly hung with usnea.
9. Dendroica aestiva.. About 20 in thickets or back near the shores.
10. " striata.. 3 males in the old woods.
11. Sialia arctica.. About 20 in the old woods.
12. Geothlypis trichas.. About 12 about the edges of swamps
13. Setophaga ruticilla.. About 10 in the woods.
14. Vireo olivaceus.. 3 heard singing in the woods.
15. Hirundo erythrogastra.. 1 seen

1901.

May 26
(no 5)

16. Piranga erythromelas. - 2 ♂♂ & 1 ♀ seen by Harry Forbes.
17. Corpodacus purpureus. - A red ♂ with a ♀ or young ♂ seen at Tarpanlin Cove in a tree by the roadside.
18. Spirus tristis. - 2 pairs seen
19. Passerculus savanna. - A ♂ singing on the open downs near the north shore about midway of the island.
20. Poocetes gramineus. - 2 pairs and a single bird seen, all on the open downs.
21. Sporilla socialis. - About 12 seen more of them near the houses.
22. Melospiza melodia. - Found chiefly about the edges of wet halms & thickets near the shore. About 30 noted.
23. Pipilo erythrophthalmus. - Fully 50 seen or heard. They are generally distributed & are nearly as numerous in the open back & oak woods as in the dense, briny thickets near the shore.
24. Cyanospiza cyana. - An adult ♂ by the roadside at Tarpanlin Cove.
25. Agelaius phoeniceus. - About 15 near swampy halms & small ponds.
26. Sturnella magna. - One singing on the downs. They were once common but were trapped in large numbers by steel traps set on holes for Hawks.
27. Lanius cinereus 191. About 6 or 8 near W. Forbes's house feeding in white pines & in a Oakley group. Not seen sufficiently closely for identification of subspecies.
28. Corvus americanus. - 15 or more including a large Owl near W. end of island.

1901.

May 26 29. Cyanocitta cristata. - 3 seen in oak & beech woods.
(has 6)

30. Tyrannus tyrannus. - About 8 seen chiefly on open downs
& near the houses.
31. Myiarchus cinerascens. - A silent bird seen in opening in
old beech & oak woods.
32. Geothlypis trichas. - One seen in oak & beech woods.
33. Trochilurus calurus. - A ♀ seen in the heart of the old woods.
34. Dryobates pubescens nudus. - One seen.
35. Colaptes auratus. - 3 seen about the edges of the woods.
36. Ceryle alcyon. - At least 6 seen along the shores of the island
and the channels that pierce its south eastern end.
The nest has been found by the Fishers.
37. Pandion carolinensis. - One hovering over Buzzards Bay near
the north shore of the island.
38. Circus hudsonius. - An adult ♀ seen flying over the downs
and a ♀ passing close to the Fox's house.
39. Bubo virginianus? - A large bird which looked like a
Great Horned Owl with an attendant nest of
eggs seen in woods near W. end of island.
40. Colinus virginianus. - A pair seen & a ♂ heard calling "bob-white".
41. Nyctiorax g. nivalis. - One over Woods Hole. Often seen on
Nantuxon.
42. Ardea herodias. - One seen.
43. Actitis macularia. - One seen.

1901.

May 26

(no 7)

44. Oedemia reducta. Ad. ♂ in large fresh-water pond.

45. Merganser serrator. A flock of 4 flying close past island.

46. Gavia cirber. - A lone in fully adult plumage diving in a cove in the north shore.

47. Phalaropus delatphus. - One standing erect on a rock half a mile from shore.

48. Larus a. ~~sinuatus~~. - Several flying about.

49. Sterna hirsuta. - Upwards of 200 seen during the day. At evening several were fishing in a narrow channel between the three islands that form the N. E. end of Nantuxon.

50. " parvula. - Several seen & the notes of others heard.

Concord, Mass.

1901.
June 1

Cloudy with strong, cold N. E. wind.

I came from Lancaster by the early train this morning and drove directly to the farm reaching there at about ten o'clock. The morning was exceedingly dark and gloomy and but few birds were singing.

As I was passing under the big elm a ♀ Hummer came flying in from the open fields, with some white cottony substance in her bill. She went directly to her nest which was evidently nearly finished and which was saddled on a drooping branch about half an inch in diameter and directly over the driveway at a height of perhaps eighteen feet above the ground. The branch was a short one that started out from the main trunk under some large branches. The bird quickly worked her material into the lining of the nest sitting in it the while and turning slowly as she used her long bill ~~like~~ ^{as} a long with much dexterity. I visited the tree later in the day & found the bird sitting quietly in the the nest as she was the following morning.

Later in the afternoon Walter Dean and I saw a Marsh Hawk beating the meadows behind Holden's Hill. The bird looked like a ♀ but the light was poor and we could not make out any color. There must be a Marsh Hawk's nest somewhere in this region for I have seen a male flying over the pasture from several times the past month.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2

Sunny most of the day with light, variable but for the most part easterly winds.

Walter Dean and I went to the farm in the forenoon, rowing up to Dallow's Hill and walking the remainder of the way.

The water is at a pitch unprecedented within my recollection for this season and nearly up to that of the early spring floods. The meadows are so deeply submerged that no grass is visible anywhere and the tops of most of the bushes are covered. We saw only four or five Red-wings but found two of their nests in bushes on the edge of the woods at Holden's Hill. Most of the birds have evidently left the river during the past two weeks.

Many of the Bobolinks, too, have been driven from their usual haunts and this we doubt will account for their unusual abundance to day on the Holden farm where we saw three males and a female in the field in front of the house. There were ^{also two} pairs in the field near the Holden spring and a male singing in Bancroft's field.

We spent several hours walking about in the woods and openings at the farm where we found a large number of birds as the following list will show. It contains only birds seen or heard on the farm itself most of them near the house although a few including the Black-burnian and Black-throated Green Warblers were in the woods near Pollock Rock. The list probably includes nearly all the species that are breeding on the farm this season.

Barnard, Mass.

1901.

List of birds noted at Barnard farm.

June 2

(No 2)

Turdus mustelinus 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " fuscescens 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Merula migratoria 4
Colaptes auratus ♂ $\frac{1}{2}$
Empidonax hammondi 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sialia sialis 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Parus atricapillus 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Miniopterus varia 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Helmin. chrysophaea 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " auricapilla 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dendroica aestiva 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " hemiphaea 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " striata 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " viridis 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " blackburni 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Scirpus americanus 4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Geothlypis trichas 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sylvania canadensis 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sitta carolinensis ♂ $\frac{1}{2}$ ♀
Vireo olivaceus 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " flavifrons 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ampelis cedrorum (2)
Catula v. flava (2)
Piranga erythraea 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Empidonax hammondi 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Spinus tristis 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Spizella pusilla 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
 " socialis 2
Melospiza melodia 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pipilo erythrophthalmus 2 $\frac{1}{2}$

Habia ludoviciana 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dolichonyx oryzivorus 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Molothrus ater 1
Icterus galbula 2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Corvus americanus 4
Cyanocitta cristata 2
Lyrurus tyrannus 2
Myiarchus cinerascens 2
Sagittarius phalaena 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Contopus virens 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Empidonax hammondi 1
Trochilus colubris ♀ minor
Chaetura pelagica (6)
Corvus erythrophthalmus 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Buteo lineatus (4)
Bonasa umbellus 2 $\frac{1}{2}$

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2
(No 3)

The Golden-winged Warbler was in the brush grown pasture west of the house on the front side of the brook. We watched it closely for some time. It was gliding and singing in the tops of the numerous small elms which were scattered about our this pasture. At first it was very restless flying from tree to tree and remaining in one place only just long enough to sing three or four times; but it finally settled itself in an elm where it spent fifteen or twenty minutes alternately singing and gliding. Its song was longer than usual consisting of about five or six notes thus zee, de-de-de-de or zee, de-de-de-de-de. It invariably threw up its head and opened its mouth while uttering these notes. Sometimes it sang half a dozen times or more in succession without shifting its position. Once it sang on wing uttering a shrill, wavy, rapidly accelerated ti-ti-ti-ti-zee, ti-ti-ti-ti-zee. These notes were given as the bird was picking down a steep incline towards the top of a small elm in which he alighted. I think he did not move his wings during the descent. When I first saw him he was nearly over my head at a height of about 100 feet and just beginning to sing. I had not seen him before. His flight song of the Golden-wing is wholly new to me. It is very unlike the usual song but scarcely more musical. The single is, I think, the only male which is certainly on the farm this season.

The Great-crested Flycatcher was very noisy this morning. They gave the single quelp, the qui-qui-qui-qui sometimes preceded and sometimes followed by one or two quelps and the indistinct rolling k-r-r-r-r-r, kr-r-r-r-r.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2
(No 4)

The song of the Black-throated Warbler is highly variable. That of the bird heard near Puffin Rock this morning was unusual in form but wholly lacked the usual wing quality being, indeed, rich and guttural in tone like the song of the House Warbler. The bird, a brilliantly colored male, was feeding in the upper branches of a large white oak.

In the woods between Puffin Rock and the road to Benson's we flushed one Oven-bird from his nest under some pines on the top of a knoll. There were five eggs which looked as if they had been incubated several days.

As we approached the farm house we heard Red-shouldered Hawks hovering lazily and presently saw four of them soaring majestically in circles at a great height above the cattle nearly over Sommers' house. For nearly a minute all four were together; then they separated two drifting off to the eastward, the other two towards the west. As nearly as I could make out there were two of each sex.

Bluebirds have their first broods on wing and the males are singing again but neither so freely nor so frequently as they did earlier in the spring. They are as numerous this year as I have ever known them to be.

The Phoebe at the farm was digging rather freely this morning. I think the ♀ must have built a second nest (the first was apparently deserted soon after it was finished) in the barn cellar but as the cellar is half full of water I

1901.
June 2
(no 5)

am unable to investigate the matter fully.

In the afternoon Walter and I went through the
Blackmore woods and over Pine Ridge where we found
a ♀ May - breasted Warbler feeding in the same cluster of
peter pines where I saw a ♀ last year.

Early this morning we heard Black-bills singing all
about Ball's Hill and saw five or six males and two females.

An Alder Flycatcher in the submerged belt of trees &
bushes on the opposite side of the river near the stone
boat house was exceedingly noisy from 7 to 8 a.m.,
uttering his harsh zee-wit-ee at short, regular intervals.

A Redstart was beginning her nest this morning in the
same fork of the same birch by the landing near the
cabin where a nest was built two years ago.

I saw one building in an apple tree by the old well
at the farm on May 28.

Cuckoos are pitifully scarce this year. Thus far
I have heard only three or four - all Black-bills.

There are literally no Rails and as yet no Marsh Wrens.
I had begun to fear that the Redstarts had given up
attempting to breed and had departed but I heard one
pumping this morning in the direction of Kibbe's Camp.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 2
(No 6)

Herbert Holden tells me that this morning and a week ago to-day he ~~saw~~^{saw} a black & white Duck which, from his description, I think must have been either a Whistler, or a Hooded Merganser. On both occasions it started from among the flooded belt of trees between the Holt and White Pond and flew low over the water going only a short distance before alighting again. On the second occasion it dropped into the open water on the meadows and when Holden pursued it resorted to diving.

On May 26th Holden had an interesting experience with a Great Horned Owl in the woods just to the northward of Bowdoin's pines. As he was paddling along close to shore the Owl started from a tree nearly over him. It flew so slowly & heavily that he followed it back into the woods. It carried something in its feet which ~~seemed to be rather large, & which H.~~ supposed to be a bird or squirrel & which impeded its ~~movements~~^{flap} greatly. Indeed after it had taken several flights it at length alighted on the ground so completely exhausted that ~~it~~ ^{he} approached it boldly & to walk directly up to it when he discovered that its burden was a steel trap with a short piece of chain attached. One of its toes was caught in the jaws of the trap which it had apparently been carrying about for several days. H. pressed it down firmly with his paddle and released it from the trap when it at once flew off to a considerable distance pursued by a ~~number~~^{number} of Crows.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 2
(No 7)

On May 21st Mr. J. W. Long found a Cotton-tail Rabbit's nest at the farm. It was about thirty yards from the house that I am building at the head of the orchard, in a piece of open, weedy ground among some pines a foot or two high that were set out there last year.

Nest of a
Cotton-tail Rabbit

The nest was a nearly circular cavity in the ground of about the size of a coconut and beautifully lined with rabbit's fur. The bottom of the cavity was about six inches, the top barely two inches, below the surface of the ground. The entrance tunnel was slightly to one side of the nest or rather it did not descend directly & vertically to it but went in at a steep incline.

The earth about the nest was raised somewhat as if it had been elevated by pressure from below. Altogether the nest reminded one fairly of an Oven bird's only it was much deeper in the ground. On the 21st it contained the five young which it contained were apparently only a day or two old on May 21st. When I first saw them on the 27th they were still blind but their eyes were open yesterday (June 1st) and they had grown to nearly the size of Chippingmunks. They were beautiful little creatures covered with exquisitely soft fur of a dark fawn color. When touched they would bounce upward with thrilling suddenness repeating the movement many times in succession after one hand had been moved.

When first found the entrance was open but on very occasional when it was visited afterwards the entrance was tightly plugged with a thick mass of grass mixed with dry oak leaves which exactly matched the surface covering of the ground about the nest. The old Rabbit was now and then near the nest although the man watched it closely. On June 5th Robert found one of the young dead near the nest and all the others gone. There was no sign of it.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 20

At my request, Gilbert to-day took the dimensions of the form of the Cottontail Rabbit (*Lepus floridanus maculans*) that was found recently back of the Bennett House. I compile the following: -

The entrance hole is on the surface of the ground and slightly inclined, being nearly circular in outline with a diameter of five (5) inches. Sides of the hole nearly perpendicular except on the highest side of the entrance where there is an excavation running in three (3) inches. The depth of the hole at the highest edge of the entrance is four and one half ($4\frac{1}{2}$) inches. The depth half way in the excavation is three (3) inches. The sod covering the hole is half an inch thick at the edge of the entrance, but thickens to three inches towards the end of the hole.

Walter Beane -

Council, Mass.

1901.

June 9

Forenoon clear and cool with high N. W. wind. Afternoon cloudy & mostly calm with a sprinkling of rain. The clouds lifted in the west at sunset & the evening was clear & divinely peaceful.

I came to Council with Gilbert by the even afternoon train yesterday. There was a strong cold N. W. wind which blew later into the night silencing the birds so completely that I heard almost none even at sunset.

The night was clear and almost cold enough for a frost & the cold N. W. wind blew through the forenoon but on the sunny side of Roll's Hill the birds sang fairly enough. There are the usual species here this season but less than the usual number of individuals. Thus we hear only one pair of Catbirds and Redstarts & note more than two pairs of Redstarts, one of Chestnut-sided Warblers, Oven birds & Grackles, there is a Wood Pewee, several Robins, a Brown Thrasher, a Baltimore Oriole, a pair of Kingbirds & a Chickadee or two.

After supper I walked to Davis's Hill by way of the direct path and back through Pine Park. Birds were singing freely & I heard no less than four different Oven birds sing on wing. A Partridge was downing on the wall at the west end of Roll's Hill & another in Davis's Swamp. The mate of the latter had laid her eggs scarcely about the 30th of last month.

Two Killdeer were jumping to the westward of the cabin at evening and one kept at it nearly all day on the Bedford Stone near Hobbs's camp.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 16

Cloudy with cold N. E. wind, the day clearing at sunset and the wind shifting to S. W.

Came to Concord this morning by the early train from Lancaster reaching the cabin shortly after 9 A. M. Went to the farm at 10 A. M. spending the remainder of the day there. Birds sang freely all day long and there were very many close about the house. A Wood Thrush was singing in the tree. It was not the same bird that was there earlier in the season but a much finer performer with a superb contralto voice.

I visited the Hummer's nest in the elm over the driveway at about noon. The ♀ was about one day advanced in the care of a few minutes and feeding on the edge of the nest feed her young. I could not see them but from the slow, careful way in which the bird thrust down her bill I judged that they were very small & probably only recently hatched. I have seen no more Hummers on the farm this spring.

After supper I strolled around to one Ball's Hill. Vireos and a Grosbeak were singing divinely, and a Robin was keeping them company. Two Robins were pumping one on the Great Meadow, the other near Hobbs' Camp. I found the bottom full a victim to some warren Hottel was staying on the camp for just after he had finished pumping a short range and I did not hear him afterwards although the Robin did pump for nearly half an hour later.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 16
(no 2)

On the top of Ball's Hill I flushed an Ovenbird under foot. She ran off giving her wings and spreading her tail and then came back close around me chirping anxiously. stooping down and looking about me for a nest I at once saw one but to my astonishment it was empty & evidently at least a year old. A moment later I found a new nest containing young nearly fully grown but not fully feathered. It was not over two feet from the old nest and only about two feet from where I found a nest with eggs several years ago. This leads me to infer that the Ovenbird returns to nearly the same spot to breed, year after year. The ♂ sang on wing nearly over the nest shortly after I had left it.

The meadows are nearly free of water and the grass is growing rapidly but the Red-wings have not returned nor did I hear any Rails this evening.

Mr. J. W. Long (my neighbor) tells me that on going around behind the barn at the Bowser farm last week he stumbled into the vicinity of a brood of young Partridges. The old hen flew directly at him striking him two or three times in the chest with considerable force. Indeed as he said she nearly scared him and he beat a retreat as quickly as he could. He is accurate of statement and I believe the story.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 16

Brilliantly clear with pleasantly cool N.E. wind.

At 9 A.M. started down river in the open canoe. Landed at Birch Island and walked to the farm. To my great surprise a Solitary Vireo was singing in the woods directly behind the barn. Where can he have come from at this late season? He sang steadily during the hour or more that I was within hearing and acted as if he were quite settled in this little isolated grove. Indeed when I entered it to look for him he came directly to me hopping about in an oak within a few yards of me scolding me with the chattering cry which is common to both Solitary & Flourish and uttering also some low, expressive liquid notes. Presently he resumed singing again. He was a fine old bird with deep bluish head.

The ♀ Hummer was sitting quietly on her nest when I passed under it at 10 A.M.

The Rats are roosting in the shed again. I found a bunch of seven in the inner chamber and another of ~~eight~~ in the outer one at the head of the stairs. They hang so closely clustered together that it is difficult to count them. They look absolutely as motionless as one when I approached so near that my face was literally within six inches of them. nor was there the slightest movement among them save that of the pulsations caused by their breathing. The bunch of seven seemed to be made up of two old ones and five young; at least two were fully twice as large as the other five. These ~~from~~ beneath them was covered with their dung which resembled that of Rats.

1901.

June 16

(No 2)

In the dense pine woods to the northwest of Pulpit Rock I heard a Black-brown Woodpecker singing and saw two Hairy Woodpeckers. The latter seemed to be a pair of old birds and they acted as if they had young near by for they flew excitedly around me uttering the chick call, the Kingfisher-like rattle and a single abrupt clac note almost exactly like that given by the Rose-breasted Grosbeak when it is anxious for the safety of its young.

There are a number of large, dead white pines in these woods and the male Hairy was pecking at the trunk of one of them when I first saw him.

In the afternoon I walked to Davis's Hill doing nothing there of any interest.

At evening I crossed the Barents meadow and stalked Hairy through the oak & chestnut woods beyond. Twilight was falling and Crows and Oven birds were singing on every side. I started several Crows from the tops of the trees but the light was so poor and the foliage so dense that I could not make out what they were at first. Finally one returned and alighted directly over me when I found that it was a Crow. It hopped from branch to branch until it found a sheltered place under some dense leaves where it settled itself evidently for the night. I did not know before that Crows ever roosted in deciduous trees. There must have been at least half-a-dozen in these woods.

Covead, Mass.

1901.

June 16

(No 3)

For a week or more we have heard Swifts rumbling at intervals in the cabin chimney. This morning I sent Gilbert up to look down into it but he reported that there was nothing there. Shortly afterwards I saw a pair of Swifts try to enter it repeatedly but there was a fire at the time & the smoke evidently repelled them. We put out the fire and they soon entered. By holding a small mirror in the fireplace I found that I could easily see the whole interior of the chimney. The Swifts were clinging to one of its walls, one bird directly above the other. They remained there quietly through most of the forenoon Gilbert tells me.

I have also heard them this evening at those intervals between 8 and 9 o'clock although the night is very dark. They have made the rumbling sound very many times and also have twittered occasionally.

I was mistaken about the Red wings. As I passed around Holden's barnyard this morning in the canoe I saw at least a dozen birds. This is fully up to the usual number for this particular stretch of river. I saw one female come flying out over the water bearing the enormous sack of her young in her bill. There were also several Grackles in those thickets.

The Bittern near Hobbs' Camp is also all right for he was pumping lustily in the usual place this morning.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 17

Brilliantly clear with light variable winds and long intervals of calm. Very warm.

Walked twice to the farm and back, in the forenoon and late in the afternoon. Saw or heard a large number of birds but nothing of any particular interest. A Hairy Woodpecker was calling on Boll's Hill this morning and another on Pulpit Rock in the afternoon. Most of the birds are still singing freely but Black & White Cuckoos have been nearly silent of late and I have not heard a Woodcock or Golden-winged Warbler for more than two weeks - i.e. since June 2nd. Thrashers have also ceased singing and Catbirds are nearly silent. Robins are still singing out morning & evening. Chickadees seem to have vanished in numbers of late. I heard one Yellow-bird and several Black-bills to-day.

As I was returning from the farm late this afternoon I heard in the woods near Pulpit Rock an exceedingly loud & most peculiar whistle given dozens of times at intervals of perhaps half a minute. At first I suspected that it was made by a man but on studying it carefully I became convinced that it was the cry of some wild creature. After a little the nature of the sound suggested its position 100 yards or more in the intervals between two calls. This satisfied me that I was listening to the cry of some bird, probably a Hawk although the call was wholly new to me. When I tried to approach the spot the sound ceased & was not again renewed.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 17

(No 2)

The Solitary Vireo was singing again to-day (both morning and afternoon) in the grove behind the farm at the farm. It looks decidedly as if he had settled there for the remainder of the season.

Stepping out of the cabin at about ten o'clock this evening I heard faintly but distinctly the hi-hi-hi-hi-hi-gicer of that mysterious bird which Foxon and I some years ago christened the "Killer" and which I still firmly believe to be the Little Black Rail. This individual was apparently well on towards the middle of the Great Meadows. He was singing steadily and continuously, uttering his notes at short and almost perfectly regular intervals. The meadows are now nearly free of water but this is the only Rail of any kind (if, indeed, it really be a Rail) that I have heard here this year.

The "Killer" appears once more.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 22

Heavy thunder shower in early morning. Remainder of day clear, calm and oppressively hot.

Gilbert and I went to Concord by the 2.05 P.M. train. On reaching the cabin I changed my clothes and we then started for the farm going by way of Davis's Hill. Although the sun was beating hot and the air oppressively moist and hot nearly all the birds for a hour or thereabouts were singing with unusual freedom and vigor. They kept it up incessantly through the remainder of the afternoon. I heard the Towhees, the Song Sparrows, the Grackles, almost innumerable Red-eyes & Oven birds, several Chestnut-sided Nuthatches, Black & White Crows, and Redstarts, one Brown Thrasher, at least five Turkey Vultures, two vesper Sparrows etc. etc.

The Solitary Vireo was singing fitfully in the grove just behind the barn on the farm. I heard a Towhee in full song to the westward of the house and another in the hollow by the roadside just beyond Benson's. At least two Turkey Vultures were singing and one Wood Thrush was calling in the run. One of the Great Crested Flycatchers was uttering his ringing call in the orchard. Two Grackles were drinking near Rabbit Rock.

I started two Carolina Doves one in Pine Park, the other in the Green Field. The latter after flying into some pines began cooing. It is the first time this year when I have heard one to really good advantage & I stood rooted to the spot for many minutes listening to the solemn, measured notes.

Beverly, Mass.

1901.

June 23

A hot and oppressively sultry day with light, variable winds and a slight thunder shower later in the afternoon.

The birds sang gloriously at sunrise and for an hour or two later as well as fitfully through the forenoon. The Rose-breasted Grosbeaks were in song all day and I have rarely heard them to better advantage, even on their arrival in May. One near the cabin had a peculiarly rich, full voice and his song was unusually smooth and finished in form. I listened to him a long time this morning before I could make up my mind to leave him and resume my walk. I doubt if, on the whole, any bird that breeds in this region gives us each season so much delicious music as the Grosbeak. I have come to rate his song as quite equal in quality to that of either the Orchard Oriole or Fox Sparrow.

A House Wren paid us a brief visit this morning singing for fifteen or twenty minutes very near the new cabin. His voice was rather thin and broken.

I doubt if a single young bird of any kind has been reared on Ball's Hill this season. The Jays take all the eggs as soon as the sets are completed. Two of them made a raid through the woods immediately behind the cabin this morning uttering a series of low hac-hac-hacs as they sailed from tree to tree or hopped through the branches plying under the clusters of leaves. They were closely followed by a mob of independent & excited Aitken birds — Redstarts, Red-eyed Vireos, Yellow Warblers etc. All the nests that we have found have lost their eggs soon after they were laid. Among them have been two nests of the Redstart, three of the Robin and one of the Red-eyed Vireo.

Concord, Mass.

1901

June 23
(Mon)

A pair of Cat-birds who settled near the cabin were also despoiled of their eggs and went away for a week or more but they have just returned. I have no doubts that the Jays are responsible for all this egg taking. It was interesting to watch the smaller birds attack them this morning. They did not dare get within reach of the Jays when they came in the trees but they pursued them closely whenever they took wing and on overtaking them, which they did easily enough, pulled their heads viciously evidently causing them much annoyance.

I went to the farm in the forenoon finding the usual birds there. The Solitary Vireo was singing in the woods near the grove of red pines & a Yellow-throated Vireo had taken his place in the oaks behind the barn. A Black-chinned Warbler sang a few times among the tall pines behind Bureau's house, as I was passing along the road.

On my return I started a brood of five young Blue Jays in Davis's Swamp. They were sitting huddled close together in an alder just over the path and took wing all at once with a loud fluttering. They could fly only a few rods at a time. Both herons came close about and screaming and uttering their imitation of the cry of the Red-shouldered Hawk.

At evening I strolled along the river path to Holden's Hill being a Kingfisher & hearing the "Killer" out in the Great Meadows.

The Singers have been in the cabin chiming much of the day but I can see no signs of a nest there. At present they are evidently using the shaft as a roosting place where they can retire from the glare of the sun. They are gathering & fluttering in the chimney at night intervals as I write (8.30-9 P.M.)

Wareley, Mass.

1901.

June 25-

Early morning cloudy; remainder of day clear & warm.

On June 22nd Mr. Hoffman told me that he had just seen (I think this morning) an Alder Flycatcher which Mr. Foxon had discovered at Wareley and which was evidently settled for the season and probably breeding although up to that time neither its nest nor mate had been found. At 8.30 this morning Walter Deane & I took an electric car for Wareley getting off at Beech Street. On one side of the main road the swampy oak and chestnut woods, where the Egyptian Camp, still stands practically untouched. On the opposite (northern) side all the trees were cut away some or eight years ago and the ground which they covered is now occupied by a truck farm under high cultivation. Just beyond this cultivated ~~ground~~ ground lies a meadow traversed by a brook and bounded by a deep drainage ditch which connects with the brook. Along the banks of ~~both~~ brook and ditch grow luxuriant thickets composed chiefly of hawthorn, cornel, alder, raspberry and blackberry bushes with ^{a variety of} other common wild shrubs. If the Flycatcher really has a nest it is probably covered in some one of these thickets for they are very like those which the sparrow affects at the north and the Wareley bird has been usually seen perched in the top of a dead tree directly over one of them. He was not there this morning, however, but somewhere ~~among~~ in a group of tall elms flanked by runner chesnuts & other trees that grow along the corner of the brook just below the meadow. He did

Alder Flycatcher
at Wareley.

Waverley, Mass.

1901.

June 25-

(no 2)

not actually see him but during the half hour we spent in looking for the next season a minute passed when we did not hear his harsh, incisive voice calling gee-gee or occasionally gee-witchee.

He seemed to be quite as much at home as if he were at the north and indeed, as I have just said, the meadow, with its surroundings, forms a nearly typical breeding haunt very like some of the stretches of river intervals at Sudbury, N. H. There were at least two male Bobolinks singing in this meadow and several Red-wings were flitting about over the thickets along the brooks acting as if they had nests there. I saw one of the female Red-wings fly into the top of a large white-oak which overhangs the road and spend a number of minutes flitting & hopping about among the tufts of grass at the ends of the upper branches evidently searching for food. Nothing else of special interest was noted during this brief trip. I took notes in all places more than on home.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 26

Clear and very warm with light S. W. wind.

I rose at 6 a.m. and spent the following hour in our garden. It was swarms alive with birds. I heard singing 2 Robins, a Cat bird, Yellow Warbler, Redstart, Red-eyed Vireo, Warbling Vireo, Yellow-throated Vireo, and Yellow-bellied Cuckoo.

One of the Cherry trees was filled with Robins and Grackles (mostly young) which were feeding on the seeds from which the Cat bird partakes, also. The Redstarts have their young on wing but the Cat-birds have apparently lost their first brood (I suspect that the cats have devoured them) and are building another nest. Chimney Swifts were twittering over the garden early in the morning. At noon two young Grackles batted in the eastern clothes under the museum windows. No Chipping, Least Nighthawks or Purple Finches have nested within our grounds this season although all these species have nested us, at more or less frequent intervals, as have the Towhees, and Crows, also. There has been at least one Oriole's nest not far off.

Grosbeaks have been seen in the garden on several occasions this month by Mr. Deane but none have nested there. The Gray Squirrels have reared a brood of five young in a hole of one of the large apple trees near the water gate. The young Squirrels are now nearly as large as their parents and extremely pretty and playful. They have shown almost no fear of us since their first appearance. Rats are numerous but I cannot learn that they have done much harm. A hummingbird which was seen by Mrs. J. J. Greenough on May 12th fluttering against the window of her house on Railroad St. is the only Hummer that has been observed in this neighborhood thus far this year.

Garden birds.

* Both this afternoon I started a young Cat bird among the species birds within a yard of the house. It cawed only further a few feet at a time. Probably the immature bird had not yet learned to fly.

Cambridge, Mass.

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June 26.

(2). At 8.15 Walter and I started on a drive the chief object of which was to ascertain what birds continue to breed in the immediate neighborhood of Harvard Square and throughout the less thickly settled parts of Cambridgeport. Although the season was a trifle late and the weather somewhat too warm for birds to be singing freely the undertaking was by no means devoid of interest and success. We walked the horse most of the way and frequently stopped him for minutes at a time to watch and listen. The following birds were seen or heard south or south-east of Harvard Square and the College grounds.

Robin. 4 old birds and a this year's nest on Maple Street.

1 " bird on Hancock Street.

1 " " at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.

2 " birds on Broadway near High School.

Yellow Warbler.

2 seen on Prescott Street.

2* at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.

1* on Hancock Street.

1* at corner of Fayette and Cambridge Streets.

1* " " " Baldwin " " "

Redstart. 1* on Prescott Street.

1* " Maple Street.

1* at corner of Hancock and Harvard Streets.

1901.

June 26. Warbling Vireo.

- (3). 1* at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets.
 1* " " " Inman " " "
 1* " " " Fayette and Cambridge Streets.
 1* " lower part of Kirkland Street.

Baltimore Oriole.

A this year's nest in an elm on Harvard Street near Hancock Street. An English gardener who has worked for years on a place near by told me that Orioles are not common in the neighborhood.

Least Flycatcher.

- 1* at corner of Kirkland and Irving Streets.
(We heard another on Cambridge Common).

Flicker.

One in a dead oak in a vacant lot at corner of Cambridge and Baldwin Streets.

Chimney Swift.

Heard twittering over Prescott Street, at corner of Dana and Harvard Streets, and on Harvard Street below Inman Street.

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June 26.

(4).

Throughout practically the whole of the region beyond Harvard Square the chatter and din of the English Sparrows was ceaseless and in places almost deafening. They were many times ~~times~~ more numerous than they have ever been in our own neighborhood and their presence in such multitudes seemed to me to fully account for the marked scarcity of native birds. Of the latter the Robin and Yellow Warbler appeared to be the most numerous and well distributed. I was surprised to find of the Vireos only the Warbling. The greatest number of native birds heard in any one place was at the corner of Hancock and Harvard Streets where a Robin, a Redstart and a Yellow Warbler were singing together in a garden. The English gardener working there told me that he occasionally saw Flickers and Crows in the neighborhood.

Most of the streets through which we passed have changed in the past thirty years even less than I had supposed. Harvard Street, nearly or quite to Inman Street, remains practically as it was in my High School days. Throughout the Dana Hill region and between there and the Colleges there are very many old gardens filled with trees and shrubbery which, without doubt, would attract large numbers of our native birds were it not for the teeming multitudes of English Sparrows which along the lower parts of Harvard Street seem to have crowded out everything else, even the Robins.

Cambridge, Mass.

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June 26. After finishing with the Cambridgeport Region we drove
(5). to Norton's Woods. Here I left the buggy and spent about an
hour and a half rambling about and taking the notes on which
the following description of the place is based: although it
was now late in the forenoon and intensely hot the birds sang
freely and my list of species reached a greater number than I
had thought it possible to note under such conditions.

In the days of my boyhood the Norton estate was more
than twice as extensive as it is now. There was a bushy
swamp in which Red-winged Blackbirds used to breed which was
drained and occupied by the Shady Hill Nursery Company early
in the 80s and much of the higher ground, cut up into house
lots a few years later and now intersected by Irving and
Scott Streets, was formerly covered with woods. The old man-
sion house, with its immediate surroundings of some 8 or 10
acres, remains, however, essentially unchanged. The house
stands on the crest of a hill of moderate elevation and is
nearly surrounded by a group of tall elms whose branches
droop low over the roof. It is approached from the western
side by a winding driveway shaded by large white pines, beech-
es and red maples. On either side of this driveway lie gently
sloping, grassy fields sprinkled with apple trees, thickets
of lilacs and clusters of wild roses. The roses were in full
bloom this morning and several cows were grazing under the

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June 20. trees. Altogether it was as peaceful and pastoral a bit of
(6). landscape as one often finds within the limits of a populous city. At the foot of the southern slope the course of a brook, which used to flow into the swamp but which is now perfectly dry, is marked by a winding channel nearly two feet in depth. Along its banks grow oaks (chiefly Q.bicolor), elms, red maples, willows, both species of hornbeams, gray birches, run cherries and a few Austrian pines and Norway spruces which were evidently planted there, all the other trees being apparently indigenous to the place. Some of the oaks and maples are of the largest size. The ground beneath these trees is free from undergrowth and in most places carpeted with green turf.

At the base of the western slope lie all that are left untouched of Norton's Woods - a mere fragment covering, at the most, barely two acres yet in many respects a perfectly primitive bit of wilderness. The trees are chiefly white pines, probably of considerable age but neither very large nor flourishing, their foliage, like that of most of our Cambridge pines, being scanty and rusty-looking. Among them are a number of oaks, white, swamp white, scarlet and black, all belonging to the forest-grown type (i.e. with long trunks branching high above the earth) and not a few being of really

1901.

June 26. noble proportions. There are also tupelos (most of them
(7). small but several sixty or seventy feet in height and three
or four feet in girth), red maples, rum cherries, elms, and a
few clusters of gray birches, with a single horse chestnut
and some Norway spruces which were evidently planted.

Beneath the larger trees grow young oaks, maples, elms,
wild cherries and a few hawthorns forming a thin but untrimmed
and charmingly natural undergrowth overrun in several places
with greenbriar. Much of the surface of the ground is also
densely covered with poison ivy, woodbine and blackberry
vines but beneath some of the pines it is carpetted only with
pine needles. I could find none of the plants which usually
grow in primitive woodland, such as the ground pines, pipsis-
sewa, sarsaparilla, partridge berry, etc. Indeed I have
named all the plants that I noticed here.

These woods are intersected by broad foot paths which
are numerous and cross each other at intervals of every few
yards and divide the thickets into many separate copses. The
place is open to the public and men and girls were passing
and repassing along the paths or resting in the cool shade of
the trees all the time that I was there.

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(no 8)

The full list of birds noted on the Weston estate this morning is as follows:—

1. Robin - 8 or 10 old birds, several singing.
2. Chickadee. - One uttering the chatter note loudly & incessantly.
3. Yellow Warbler. - One in full song.
4. Redstart. - " " " "
5. Red-eyed Vireo " " " "
6. Warbling " " " " in a tree outside the woods.
7. Yellow Throated " " " " "
8. Cedar bird - " heard chirping.
9. Chipping Sparrow. A ♂ singing & a ♀ seen feeding young on wing.
10. Rose breasted Grosbeak. One heard chipping.
11. English Sparrows - Perhaps half a dozen.
12. Crows. 2 birds coming loudly.
13. Browned Grackles. A dozen or more walking about on the ground.
14. Baltimore Oriole. - One old male in full song.
15. Wood Pewee. - One singing in the pines over the driveway.
16. Chimney Swifts. - Several flying high over the trees.
17. Flicker. - One shouting.
18. White breasted Nuthatch. - One heard calling faintly in the distance. I afterwards learned from Miss Foster of Somerville that a pair of these Nuthatches nested and reared their young successfully during the present season in a dead tree on the avenue leading to the Weston's house.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

Clear and the hottest day of the season thus far.

When I awoke this morning (at about five o'clock) the first bird that I heard was a House Wren. He sang a dozen times or more very near the house (I am staying at the Hineclays' at the head of Beacon Street).

Entering the garden an hour later I found it still bathed in deep, cool shade. Looking down along the eastern walk I could easily imagine it a path way in the heart of the woods. The trees arched nearly over it and the tall ornith ferns lined it on one side. The air was fresh and sweet and dewy. Birds were singing, among them the Cat-bird. He is a rare performer, one of the best I have ever listened to, with a sweet, subdued, exquisitely modulated voice and an exceptionally varied repertory. Earlier in the season he frequently gave a perfect rendering of one of the songs of the Wood Thrush's song. We still hear it occasionally but of late he has to a large degree substituted for it an equally good imitation of the opening part of the Bobolink's song. He also reproduces very perfectly the twitter of the King-bird. The first two of these imitations ~~have~~ completely deceived me on several occasions. When I first heard them.

At half-past six this morning I left the garden and started for a walk. Crossing Harvard Park and passing around the Hospital grounds I entered the old lane that leads to the Coolidge farm. Up to this time I had heard only ~~two or three birds~~ a Redstart, a Red-eye and perhaps a Robin. But ~~then~~ the

Cambridge, Mass.

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June 27

(no 2)

low, flat open country through which Coolidge Brook flows on its way from Mt. Auburn to the salt marsh and Charles River proved to be alive with birds.

This level, alluvial flat once, no doubt, an estuary of Charles River, comprises some eight or ten acres of which scarcely one-third is at present devoted to grass the remainder being under high cultivation and planted with various kinds of vegetables. About its edges and along the banks of the brook which intersects it grows many of our common native shrubs, either singly or in scattered ~~thickets~~ clusters. The dense thickets of barberry and privet overrun with green briar which once bordered the cart paths that run around the base of the hill to the eastward were cut away several years ago by the Gypsy North Commission but many of the larger oaks and a few of the buttonwoods still remain.

The northern slope is essentially unchanged. There are still the old pugging, the little cluster of oak oaks up in it, and the apple trees & farming land on the hill top behind. South of the flat lands lies Cambridge Country and past the ends of the hill to the eastward one gets glimpses of the salt marshes which border Charles River.

Within the area thus roughly defined and described I noted the following birds.

1. Robin. 1 in full song
2. Yellow Warbler 1 " " "
3. Red-eyed Vireo 1 " " "
4. Yellow-throated " 1 " " "
5. Warbling " 1 in the distance towards the Hayes estate.
6. Chipping " Then or four notes singing (One bird seen at Hospital)

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June 27

- (no 3) 7. Song Sparrow. - Three or four males in full song. I also started up a bird which chirped anxiously and which evidently had young not far off. This is the only locality (excepting the Fresh Pond swamps) within our city limits where I have found Song Sparrows breeding vigorously & commonly in recent years.
8. English Sparrow. - Not more than five or six seen or heard and all of these were in our place.
9. Bobolink. - A male in full song in the piece of grass land above mentioned. The grass, although not tall, was very dense and intermingled with much red clover. There can be little doubt, I think, that the bird was breeding there. It is the only locality within our city limits where I have seen one in summer for several years.
10. Baltimore Oriole. One in full song.
11. Mourned Grackle. - Flocks of young Grackles accompanied by their parents were scattered about everywhere feeding on the cultivated land or along the margin of the brook and flying to and from the salt marshes. I cannot have seen at least 20 birds in all.
12. Red-winged Blackbird. - One, apparently an old bird but of which sex I could not determine, flew into the top of a hedge tree near over the edge of the flat where it borders on the Cemetery grounds.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27

(no 4) 13. Kingbird. - One heard twittering.

14. Phoebe. - On the edge of the salt marsh where it sweeps around the eastern base of the isolated hill just north of the Cemetery I found a Phoebe perched on a fence post from the top of which it ~~was~~ darted out every minute or two after passing insects. It looked like a young bird and no doubt had come from Mrs. Auburn where the Phoebe continues to breed under the bridge that crosses the Cope of the overgrown ponds.

15. Flicker. One heard "shouting" and several seen flying about.

After completing my examination of the Cambridge Farm I continued on into the Cambridge Cemetery first starting it by following the path that leads around its eastern and southern confines and returning through the middle. Although more artificial and in most respects less attractive than Mrs. Auburn it contains many fine old trees and the walk along the crest of the wooded ridge that slopes steeply down to the salt marshes is one of the most beautiful that remains in the whole Cambridge region. The trees on this slope are chiefly oaks of fairly large size and, as a rule, in vigorous condition. There was once a natural undergrowth beneath them but for several years past the Cemetery people have cut and burned the lesser growths every season destroying, among other things, a rare Prunus known to occur only at this station. Possibly it has not, as yet,

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 5)

wholly disappeared but I looked for it in vain this morning nor did I see any of the bog berry which used to abound along the foot of the ridge next the salt marsh. Indeed the ground under the trees seemed to be nearly everywhere covered wholly with grass and weeds.

Within the actual limits of the Cemetery birds of all kinds appeared to be exceedingly scarce. Indeed I noted there only the following: -

List of birds
noted in
Cambridge
Cemetery.

1. Red-eyed vireo. - One singing fitfully.
2. Chipping Sparrow. - Two singing.
3. Song Sparrows. - One in full song near an arbutus hedge.
4. English Sparrows. - Two seen.
5. Crows. - A brood of four young accompanied by their parents.
6. Brown Grackles. Four or five.
7. Flicker. - One "shouting", two or three seen.

Gray Squirrels were numerous throughout the Cemetery & I saw one Chipmunk. The latter animal has been nearly exterminated in N. Am. within the past ten years because of its habit of destroying geranium plants.

On the way home I heard a Wood Pewee in the pines at Elmwood.

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(No 6)

In the afternoon Walter Deane and I went to Newton by electric cars to see the nest of a Red-headed Woodpecker. I learned of it first through Purdie and later from Foxon, Hoffmann, Maynard and the Misses Kendall all of whom have visited it this year. According to reports this is the second season that the birds have bred in the same tree, a dead red maple from which all the branches and most of the bark have fallen off. This tree or rather stub stands in a most conspicuous situation by the side of a new and still unfinished street but within fifteen or twenty yards of an open grove of oaks, maples and chestnuts which shade a rounded knoll. Immediately about the knoll lie open fields and stretches of well-cleared meadow land but there are other and more extensive woods of oak and chestnut not far off. Indeed much of the surrounding region, which is hilly and broken in character, is still covered with forest trees of at least sixty or seventy years growth. But the locality is scarce half a mile from the center of Newtonville and only a few minutes walk beyond the thickly settled portion of its suburbs while several new streets and a few houses have been built in the immediate neighborhood of the spot which the Woodpeckers have chosen as their summer home. There is also a small park - Coburn Park - ~~within~~ in process of construction within about 200 yards of the place.

We spent nearly an hour watching the stub sitting on a bough under the shade of some willows on the opposite side of the road about thirty yards from the tree. We had seen one of the birds when we first

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 7)

entered the street and soon after we seated ourselves both of them appeared on the edge of the woods and visited the nest in quick succession, taking in food to their young which kept up, more or less constantly, a rather shrill twittering unlike that of any of ^{our} other Woodpeckers. Both of the old Woodpeckers were in full plumage and most strikingly beautiful and conspicuous creatures as they swung gracefully from tree to tree in the shade of the woods or crossed the open ground on their way to and from the trees. One which I took to be the male and which had the red of the head of a darker shade than the other, spent most of its time in an oak on the edge of the grove evidently watching us for it would sit nearly motionless in one place for several minutes in succession usually perching crosswise on a stout, horizontal branch well out from the trunk of the tree. There it stretched itself out prone on the branch and lay there for a minute or two with its wings widely spread. It had several favorite perches of this character in this and neighboring trees visiting them in succession and alighting each time in nearly or quite the same spot on each. It evidently felt the intense heat for it kept its bill wide open much of the time. Every now and then it would fly out over the open field and after catching an insect would wheel abruptly and return to the perch. ~~Some~~ ^{Sometimes} of these flights, ~~extended~~ ^{extended} to a distance of fully forty or fifty yards. Some of them were performed on a level plane; ~~others~~ ^{others} the bird descended and apparently buried its feet among the tops of the taller grasses. Occasionally it alighted on the ground and hopped slowly about much in the manner of a Flicker.

Newton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
[no 8]

When descending to the tops of the grass or the ground it usually sailed on set wings for most of the distance but when moving on a level ~~across~~ the field it flapped its wings continuously in a slow listless manner that reminded me of that of a Blue Jay. In the woods it swung from tree to tree with at most only a few wing beats. All its motions whether in the air or when perched were strikingly slow and deliberate. It swallowed some of the insects which it caught but on two occasions it took its prey, which looked like a beetle of fairly large size, to one of its favorite perches and placing it on the branch hammered it vigorously for a moment after which it carried it into the nest. I did not see it obtain, or even seriously search for, food among the trees.

Of the other Red-head, the female as we supposed it to be, we saw comparatively little. She appeared to be working rather regular and rather distant jaunts in search of food for her young. Once she came across a wide stretch of open fields from the direction of some woods on a hill top nearly half a mile distant away. On the other occasions she emerged from the trees on the house yard by one after so long an interval of absence that we judged she had merely passed through them on her way back. She visited the nest only thrice while we were watching it. Each time she bore in the tip of her bill a small, dark-colored object which looked like a beetle or grub of some kind. Although the stub was practically devoid of branches and so ~~very~~ straight and smooth that at a distance it closely resembled a telegraph pole it had, on the top, a projecting prong

Huxton, Mass.

1901.

June 27
(no 9)

on which this Woodpecker invariably alighted for a moment to chatter and look about her before descending to the nest. She seemed to be a more nervous bird than her mate and to regard us with suspicion not mingled with apprehension. On reaching the hole, however, she entered it almost instantly and like her mate fed the young so quickly that she was out of sight less than half a minute on each occasion. On coming out she would begin chattering again starting up the male who, during her absence, would be wholly silent, to chattering also. Both birds uttered the same cry which at times closely resembled the rolling rattle of the Fur Seal, at others was harsher and more rattling - a rattling chatter, I should term it, consisting of from seven to ten or a dozen notes repeated very quickly, all on the same key.

The nest was about five feet below the top of the stub and twenty feet above the ground. The entrance hole was discolored and evidently made at least a year ago. It was the most ragged, irregularly-shaped hole that I have ever seen being more nearly square than round in general outline. At forced the mate and at the time of our visit the hen was beating directly into it. How the young Woodpeckers could have endured the terrific heat in such exposed as well as exposed quarters is a mystery. The stub was about fifteen inches in diameter at the base and nearly or quite twelve inches at the nest. It contained in all no less than eight Woodpeckers holes. Most of these were smaller than that which formed the entrance to the nest & several were fresher looking while one appeared to be perfectly new.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28

Clear and excessively warm with light S.W. wind.

In P.M. spent about an hour (5-6 o'clock) driving in Nat. Arboretum, noting all the birds that were seen or heard. Walter Deane was with me. It was oppressively hot and there was little singing on the part of the birds, only the Robins and Red-eyes keeping it up at all steadily. I have no doubt that several species escaped our notice because of their silence. The list is as follows:-

1. Robin. - 2 heard singing, 15 seen; many if not quite all were adults.
2. Bluebird. - The call note of a young bird heard.
3. Red-eyed Vireo. - 4 heard singing.
4. Chipping Sparrow. - 3 adults seen; one of them was singing.
5. English Sparrow. - About a dozen, most of them near North St.
6. Brownish Grosbeak. - 5 seen. Bygon says they do not breed here.
7. Red-winged Blackbird. - A male in full song and one or two females seen about the little pond on the outside from behind the Cemetery.
8. Crow. - 7 together in one place, 2 in another.
9. Blue Jay. - 2 among the Norway Spruces near the Catholic Cemetery. Bygon says they are seen in Nat. Arboretum any month in the year.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28

(no 2) 10. Kingfisher. - One ^{heard in the sea.} seen flying ~~through the trees towards~~
Audubon Lake.

11. Phoebe. - A this year's nest, extremely neat & fresh looking,
attached to an iron girder under the bridge
across Audubon Lake. They have bred here for
at least three years. Four years ago and for
several years previously, according to the logs, a
pair nested on one of the columns that support
the roof of the main entrance to the Cemetery
on Brattle Street.

12. Wood Pewee. - One heard singing.

13. Flicker. - One "chattering", several times. Beyond large trees
frequent the Cemetery every month of the year.

14. Chimney Swift. - Three seen flying high over the trees.

15. Kingfisher. - One seen flying through the trees towards
Audubon Lake.

Wood Duck. - Wm. Byrnes assures me that a Wood Duck
reared a brood of young in the Cemetery in 1897.

She was frequently seen early in the season alighting
on the branches of some large oaks near Audubon Lake.
Later she appeared in the ponds with four young. She
visited most of the ponds (even the small one near the
Brattle St. entrance) with her young before they were half
grown.

Cambridge, Mass.

1901.

June 28
(no 3)

On Mr. Lyon's testimony I also record the following:
The mammals known to inhabit the Cemetery at the present time are the Muskrat which is found in water of the ponds (I saw fresh signs of its presence at Auburn Lake), the Gray Squirrel which is abundant throughout the Cemetery (we saw 12 this afternoon), the Red Squirrel which was formerly common but is now rare and the Chipmunk which used to be the most numerous of the Squirrels but which has been brought to the verge of extinction by shooting authorized by the authorities ~~because~~ (only one Chipmunk has been seen in the Cemetery this year but I went with one in Cambridge Cemetery on the 26th) because some ten years ago it attacked the gamekeeper's bird trap off a few inches above the ground as soon as they were set out. Cotton-tail Rabbits used to occur sparingly in the Cemetery but ceased to be seen ten or fifteen years ago which was about the time they disappeared from the Cemetery just to the westward. Two Foxes have been shot in the grounds within the past decade but both are known to have escaped from captivity. Tracks were the Cemetery at various intervals. They attacked & killed some of the tame Ducks at Auburn Lake a few years ago (Lyon says in 1898) and ~~others~~ were caught in steel traps. The Muskrats are not often molested although they do some damage to the banks. They never attempt to build houses here

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 29

Clear and intensely hot. Ther. 97° in Boston.

Left Cambridge at 4 P.M. and went to Concord, by electric as far as Lexington, on the steam road the remainder of the way. Woods and Harry Forbes were on the train & they are to spend Sunday with me here. We found a fresh breeze blowing across the river and when we walked to the Bonnet Meadows after supper the air was deliciously cool. Birds were singing freely. As twilight fell a "Heiler" (*Porzana jamaicensis*?) began singing in the meadow beyond Mirror Dam Bogus. Presently another, much more, joined in and shortly afterwards a third was heard in the extreme distance beyond the other two. Two of the birds had unusual songs; the third frequently emitted the terminal "caw" and sometimes gave the *ki-ki* note eight or ten times in quick succession. He listened to them a long time. When we left they had apparently stopped singing although it was not then quite night.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

June 30

Brilliantly clear with fresh W. wind; a warm
but by no means uncomfortable day.

The Forbeses and I went to the farm in the
forenoon by way of Davis's Hill. Heard a Black-brown
Throated singing in Prescott's pines and a Downy singing
in the white pine woods south of the Green Field.
Most of the common birds were singing freely and well.

In the given behind the barn on the farm we found
four species of bees: the Solitary, Yellow-throated, Red-eyed
and Wood-pigeon. The Solitary was in full song.

The young Hummingbirds were still in the nest in the big
elm. They looked nearly full grown and in good health
that they were well feathered and that their bills
were already long & slender. The ♀ parent was hovering
about in the tree alighting on dead twigs but although
the corn and weed were blowing about the house
that we spent watching the nest she did not once
go to it. Apparently she was disturbed by our presence
although we were going, most of the time, on the
ground fifty feet or more from the base of the tree.

In the afternoon we went down river in an
oiling canoe. As we were passing Davis's Hill, a
"Hickie" began singing in the meadows opposite although
it was barely 3 P.M. and the sun was shining
brightly. The bird uttered his notes ^(the normal ki-ki-ki-ki-ki) in downy tones
or more but he was silent when we passed the
beaver on our return at about 5 P.M. we did not
hear any others at evening when we paddled off our
way to Hunt's Pond.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 1

Clear and intensely hot with little or no wind.

Took electric cars to Concord at 9 a.m. and drove thence to the farm with C. Spending most of the day in or about the old farm house. Birds were singing fairly well in spite of the terrible heat but they became nearly silent after noon. I heard the usual species among them the Solitary Vireo in the grove behind the barn.

The young Hummingbirds were still in the nest but although we watched them for sometime the parent did not appear.

A pair of Flickers have a nest in an apple tree in the orchard. I was standing within a few yards of it this afternoon when one of the old birds alighted just below the hole and made a low call. Instantly the heads of several of the young appeared at the hole. The parent then fed one of them in precisely the same manner as the bird which I watched at the Buttricks years ago.

Just as the Forbeses and I were finishing breakfast this morning Gilbert came in to say that he had found a brood of young Screech Owls near the cabin.

There were three young birds perched in a row on the branch of an oak over the path near the eastern end of the Hill. One was red, the other two were gray. All three had a good deal of down still adhering to the tips of their feathers. As we stood looking at them my eye seemed to fall on their parents, a gray bird sitting in a tree a little back from the path. Half an hour later the young had joined their mother and the whole family were crowded close together on the same branch.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 8

Clear with fresh N. W. wind; a beautiful and comfortable cool day.

Left Boston by 7.30 a. m. train and drove from Concord to the farm where I spent about half an hour. At Conklin's door was coming out about a dozen robins in the woods near Poplar Rock. Red eyes and a Tanager were singing near the house. The young Hummers had left the nest in the big elm.

Reached the cabin at about 10 a. m. Spent most of the day writing but at evening took a walk along the river path to Holden's Hill.

As I was leaving the cabin at about sunset a Rose breasted Grosbeak began singing and I stopped to listen to him. Rarely have I heard one sing with such extreme fervor and abundance, almost more than I know the song to be so prolonged. He kept on and on without the slightest pause until I began to think he would never stop, interpolating in the usual song a number of ~~exaggerated~~ ^{exaggerated} sweet, low notes. I wish it had occurred to me to time him but I was too much entranced by his beautiful music to think of it. It is most unusual for a Rose breasted to sing even freely well so late in the season.

I saw nothing of especial interest during my walk. As I passed through the woods beyond the Boston woods I discovered that a few Crows had evidently gone to roost for the night in the tops of some leafy chestnuts. They were scattered about only one bird being started in any one tree.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 9

Cloudy with light N.E. wind and heavy showers in the forenoon.

Spent most of the day in the cabin writing but walked to Pine Ridge just after breakfast and again at 5 P.M. At evening I went along the river path to Hester's Hill.

Birds sang freely all day long. I heard Red wings, Song Sparrows, Crows, Pine Siskins, a Robins, a Brown Thrasher, Juncos, Red-eyes, a Robin, Dove, and Wilson's Thrasher. Besides two Yellow-bellied Cuckoos.

The Thrashers were out in great force all evening making the woods fairly ring with their flute-like voices. I heard at least seven different notes in the swampy woods about Hester's Hill.

The Thrasher sang for a few minutes only at about 9.30 a.m. It was clear, at the time & ten min before some other notes. The bird was in full voice.

The Swifts have built a nest in the cabin chimney. Gilbert discovered it yesterday. He says it is so firmly that he can see through it from below. I sent him on the way to look at it from above this afternoon but the light was poor & he could see nothing. The birds flutter & twitter in the chimney at all hours of the day & night.

Last night as I was going to bed in the new cabin I heard Screech Owls in the woods outside. They made a low chattering noise and were evidently young birds. As nearly as I could tell there were heard of them, we doubt the have been here on July 1.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 10

Clear and rather warm with light W. wind.

Spent most of the day in the cabin writing, but in the early morning walked to Pine Hill and at evening along the river path to Barrett Meadows and around the base of Holden's Hill. Birds sang rather freely all day long but I heard nothing of especially interest. The strong, clear, rob, white of the Lark is now one of the most persistent and characteristic sounds of this immediate neighborhood. Two birds whistle at short intervals from early morning to a little after sunset. Both are on the further side of the river, one in the direction of Hobb's Camp the other towards the West Bedford Station.

I doubt if any of the birds which have nested on Bartlett's Hill this season (excepting, possibly, the Oven birds whose nest on the summit of the hill had young nearly half grown on June 15) have succeeded in having young. It is really pathetic to ^{see} the childless pairs of Thrushes, Grosbeaks, Redwings, Chestnut-sided Warblers, Cat birds etc. flitting listlessly about the cabin, unaccompanied by any progeny. Evidently they have become tired of supplying the Blue Jays with fresh eggs at least for this summer. The Robins have left the Hill in disgust and I think the Wood Pewees have also departed. The Jays still come into the oaks above the cabin nearly every morning and I think that there must be a Red-eye's nest which they have not yet found and for which they are persistently seeking for their presence involves exact protest from our pair of the Blues. All the other small birds now regard them with apparent indifference.

Bowcord, Mass.

1901.

July 10
1902

On June 6th Gilbert saw a young Screech Owl come down looking out of a hollow branch of an apple tree on the farm. On the evening of June 16th and again on the 17th and 18th he heard several young birds in the oak woods on Davis's Hill. On the morning of July 1st he found and showed me a brood of three young with their parents perched in a low tree (an oak) on the E. end of Davis's Hill. On the night of July 8th I heard two or three young calling in the oaks over the woods certain at about 9 o'clock. This evening shortly after 8 o'clock the same brood came close about the old cabin. There seemed to be at least four of them, all apparently young for their tremulous, whining calls were much feebler and more broken as well as harsher than the corresponding notes of old birds. One of them seemed to be on the ground directly in front of the door or, what is more probable, it may have been perched on one of the low posts which bound the wild flower garden. After waiting to them for a few minutes I went out with a lighted candle when the whole brood moved off through the woods. I did not see any of them but I could easily trace their progress by their almost incessant cries.

July 12 This afternoon at 6.30 and even sometime before August Gilbert observed the Screech Owls whining and soon found them sitting in a low oak tree behind his cabin. They flew before he could get very near them and scattered about among the trees on the hillside above where they were keeping up a constant calling to one another when I visited the place a little later.)

Bowdoin, Mass.

1901.

July 11

Forenoon clear and oppressively hot. Afternoon cloudy. Heavy rain through the evening beginning with a slight thunder storm at 5 P.M. afterwards changing apparently into a steady N.E. rain storm.

I spent the entire day in the cabin but in evening under shelter of an umbrella walked to Davis's Hall through the drifting winds. The only birds that I heard singing during this walk were two Vireos.

A Grass Finch sang through nearly the entire forenoon somewhere on the other side of the river and in the same direction I heard a Phoebe in full song for a few minutes at about 10 a.m. Both species have been mostly or quite silent hitherto for nearly two weeks.

I wonder what has become of all the Partridges. I have not noted a single bird since June 22nd, when I heard two old cocks drumming, although with the usual number of birds have been hunted in my woods this season.

A Green Heron comes every day in the early forenoon into the oaks on the hillside near the new cabin, apparently to roost and when I step out of the door startles me with a sudden outburst of loud squawks as he flaps away through the tree tops.

Last evening I flushed a Night Heron from the canal in the Boxwood meadows. He flew to a low willow and alighted in the top. Although the light was dim I could see that he was a young or, at best, immature bird in brown plumage. The others are silent now and we see them only occasionally. There are apparently no Marsh Wrens here this year.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 12

Forenoon cloudy and misty; afternoon and evening brilliantly clear and deliciously cool. Wind E. all day.

Spent most of the day writing but at 4 P.M. walked to Holden's Hill returning at 6.30. After dinner started out again going to Davis's Hill and back along the ridge through the big swamp. Birds sang freely all the afternoon especially Tanagers of which I heard no less than four different notes, two on Ball's Hill several flying yards of one, apparently striving to outdo one another but always singing alternately, one on Holden's Hill and one on the ridge in Davis's swamp.

Just as the sun was setting a Grosbeak sang twice on Ball's Hill. In the fields somewhere in the direction of the large oak in Holden's Cove I heard one Indigo Bird, the first that I have noted in Concord this year!

When I got back to the cabin after my first walk I found that Gilbert had just seen them of the young Sand Owls. (I have entered a short account of his experience as a parent-bird's addition to what I wrote in this journal under date of June 10th).

On my way back from Davis's Hill this evening as I was crossing the long opening ~~at the~~ between Pine Hill and the meadows a Woodcock passed directly over my head flying very swiftly in the direction of the eastern end of Ball's Hill. Twilight was falling at the time. Pat told me night before last that he thought he started a Woodcock after dark on the edge of the brook canal across the river and Gilbert is nearly sure that he flushed one near his cabin on the afternoon of June 8th.

Bowdoin, Mass.

1901.

July 13

Clear and comfortably cool but decidedly warmer than yesterday. Calm most of the day.

Birds sang freely all the morning and were less in the afternoon also while in evening there was a fine chorus. It struck me to-day that most of the species that are singing at all now are in better voice than they were at any time earlier in the season. This is especially noticeable with the Veeries, Vesper, Song & Swamp Sparrows, and Greater Tanager. Perhaps it is due to the long continued frosts that they have had but I suspect that the heat cannot be deeper than this. Of the fact that I am fully assured now is it new to me for I have noticed the same thing in former years.

I heard five Song Sparrows singing this morning. All were on the river banks between the cabin and Beaver Dam Road. One near the bridge gate regularly carried his song with a quality that so exactly like that of a Pine Warbler that I cannot doubt he learned it originally from a bird of that species perhaps the very one which we still hear daily on Bond's Hill. I am a little puzzled to account for the apparent increase in the number of Song Sparrows in this neighborhood at this season but I suspect that at least some of them come to the river from further inland to rear their second broods. We always have many more singing along the river in July than in May or June.

The Red-eyed Vireos also appear to be more numerous in these river woods than they were earlier in the season. I heard no less than seven this morning, two on Bond's Hill, two on Blackstone Ridge, three on Holden's Hill, and one in front of my

Barnard, Mass.

1901.

July 13
1902

I have not heard a Lesser-~~breasted~~ Green Warbler since June 30th until to-day when one sang through the foliage of the oaks near the cabin.

As I was standing at evening just beyond the landing I heard, very near me, a dozen or more sharp, hurried, chirping notes so exactly like those which form the usual prelude to the flight song of the Ovenbird that I ~~had~~ had no doubt at the moment that they were uttered by a bird of that species but greatly to my surprise they were followed, without the slightest pause or break, by the warbling, "midsummer" song of a Black and White Creeper. I felt very sure at the time that the ~~predominant~~ notes which preceded this song were given while the bird was on wing and the song itself after he had alighted in the trees (a cluster of tall gray birches on the edge of the meadow) but I did not actually see him either during or after his unusual performance. There can be little doubt, I think, that what I heard on this occasion was a true flight song.

Last evening I saw for the first time this summer Bobolinks and Redwings flying up near the cabin as they apparently on their way to some roost. There was a similar flight this evening. On each occasion only two or three small flocks appeared. I think there were a few Cow-birds near the Red-wings.

At about eight o'clock this morning a flock of six Black Ducks appeared over the meadow opposite the cabin flying low and finally dropping into the grass not far from our boat canal. At evening, as I was standing through Pine Park, two were passed nearly over me.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 13
(no 3)

Shortly after day break, two or three mornings since,
a. Crow alighted in the oak within a few rods of
my cabin and uttered a dozen times or more at
intervals of two or four seconds a soft, low, musical,
crooning cock, oo-oo, or. I do not remember to have
ever heard this cock before. It was so un-Crow-like
that I should not have suspected the identity of the
author of the sound had he not also given the
kloc-kloc-kloc & the coo. The last is not unlike
the sound made by rapidly dropping the pan of a
can across the foliage of a flower.

While on visiting the farm to-day I saw three
fawn Phoebe's, two at the house in front of the
house, the other two at the barn feeding young
well grown and feathered in a nest under the eaves.
This is the second nest that these birds have built
the present season the first, in the barn eaves,
having been deserted and, I think, assaulted by its eggs
although it was empty every time I examined it.

Squirrels are numerous this year. The Grays are
fully up to their usual standard as to numbers, the
Reds considerably above it, while there are very many
more chipmunks than I have hitherto known
for several years past. Last summer I stipulated
with Benson that hereafter he should keep only one
cat instead of ten or a dozen. Perhaps this was
account for the marked increase in the number
of Sylvia in my woods throughout which the Benson
cats used to range for & wide.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 14

Clear and warm with strong, steady W. wind; a rare day with exquisite lights & shades

The weather although not oppressive was warmer than it has been for several days and the birds seemed to feel the change. At least they sang less often and with less vigor. I heard only the usual species. Only two Wilson's Thrushes and one Robin were singing at evening (ie only this number of individuals of each species). I heard three Downy Birds one of which sang on wing. At about 9 a.m. five Black Ducks dropped into the marsh nearly opposite the cabin and almost exactly where the flock of six alighted yesterday. No doubt it was the same flock but what has become of the eighth bird?

At evening the brood of young Screech Owls again appeared close about the cabins.

Harriet Holden, whom I saw this morning, tells me that a Long-billed Marsh Wren has a nest nearly completed on the vine bank at the house. It also says that a Ring-necked Pheasant has been seen twice lately in West Acton.

During the past week the Black Frogs have made the marshes resoundingly night with their heavy, hoarse bass notes. The Green Frogs have also tinged coarsely and the Treason, irritating common Squawk of the Garden Larks has been at times almost unbearable. It is perhaps the only natural sound of our country meadows that is positively discordant as well as one - of - keeping with the surroundings.

Concord, Mass.

1901

July 14
(No 2)

Chaetura pelagica.— On June 8th we heard a Swift in the chimney of the old cabin. On the 16th, 23rd, 29th and 30th of this month ^{two birds} spent at least a portion of the day as well as the entire night in this chimney. No doubt they were there during the intervening days, also, but I was either at Lancaster or, if at the cabin, did not have an opportunity to observe them closely.

On the morning of July 1st I examined the chimney carefully. It is about 16 ft. in height with an almost perfectly straight 14 in. flue lined rather smoothly with troweled mortar. From the fireplace in the lower cabin, which opens directly into it, one can see every part of the interior of its walls. The Swifts were clinging side by side to the middle of the face of the north wall but there was not the slightest trace of a nest to be seen anywhere.

I spent the following week at Lancaster returning to Ball's Hill on July 8. These Swifts had built a nest during the interim, attaching it to nearly the same spot where ~~we saw them~~ ^{were} clinging on the 1st. Apparently the nest was still unfinished for we could see through it in many places. Nor did they do anything to answer to anything in the way of adding to the structure during the next seven days.

On the 8th 9th 10th 11th & 12th one or both of them spent more or less time in the chimney by day and on several of these days they were there together through the greater part of the day sitting side by side in the nest, apparently doing nothing but rest and preen their feathers. During ^{most of} this period the weather for the ~~most part~~ was cool and much of the time cloudy. On 13th & 14th, ~~was~~ ^{clear} ~~clear~~, ^{hot} days, the Swifts left

Bowcord, Mass.

1901.

July 14 (*Chaetura pelagica*) the chimney soon after daybreak and (No 3) did not even return to it until nearly dark. On the evening of the 13th one of them came in at 7.40, the other at 7.50; on that of the 14th they returned practically together at 7.50.

This manner of entering and leaving the chimney varied. Sometimes the bird would descend to the nest or ascend from it by one continuous flight during which it kept its body nearly horizontal and retarded the downward or accomplished the upward movement by rapidly beating its fully extended wings: the tips of which ~~reached~~ touched the opposite sides of the narrow flue. Not infrequently, however, it would first alight just inside the mouth of the chimney and after clinging there for a moment begin descending by a succession of short flights which the ascent was often performed in the same manner. During some of these shorter flights the bird used not only its wings but its feet, running, as it were, either up or down the vertical surface, within foot-reach of which it maintained its body kept constantly vibrating its wings. Every ^{such} movement of the wings, whether of long or short continuance, was accompanied by the hollow ~~rumor~~ (a rather muffled) humming sound which one always hears & frequently in summer from in chimneys when Swifts are breeding. From some observations which I made when we were passing the summer of 1892 in the Holman cottage in Concord I concluded that this sound was sometimes produced intentionally rather than incidentally: or, to be more precise, that the birds sometimes extended and beat their wings for the express purpose of making the sound.

Cowenard, Mass.

1901.

July 14
(No 4)

I now doubt the accuracy of those earlier observations for during the past week I have never once seen the birds flutter their wings sufficiently to produce the humming without at the same time changing their positions or at least their foothold.

The bird which I took to be the ♀ usually went directly or very quickly to the nest and alighted on its outer rim where she would sometimes sit for hours ~~at a time~~ with her bill nearly touching the walls of the chimney ~~flap~~ ~~and~~ the tips of her folded wings extended out behind half way across the flue looking, when viewed from below, like two slender, curved, converging lines drawn on the field of bright light that entered the chimney from above. Her mate spent much of his idle time clinging to the chimney just above the nest but sometimes during the day, and invariably at the near approach of night, he would crowd himself into the nest by his partner, side taking exactly the same position which she ^{habitually} ~~usually~~ assumed. Long after dark, in fact usually up to the time ^{when} we went to bed, we heard the birds fluttering their wings or calling to one another at frequent intervals. Their vocal notes were the same as those which ~~from~~ they use when flying about by day but their twittering, when heard at night in this chimney, seemed to me infinitely more tender and musical than it ever is by day.

I must confess that I could not understand why they made the humming sound so much after they had settled themselves in the nest for the night since it is not likely that they were moving about the chimney in the darkness but I finally concluded

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 14
(no 5)

(*Chaetura pelagica*) that one or the other was every now and then crowded off the nest and forced to use its wings either to maintain or regain its position. They voided their excrement frequently at night. It was profuse in quantity and of the color and consistency of cream.

On the morning of the 9th I saw ~~one~~ of the birds, presumably the ♀, work for several minutes on the nest. Clinging to its outer edge with her neck elongated to a surprising length ~~and her mouth wide open~~ she pulled her half-opened bill one then the ends & surfaces of the wings evidently coating them with her saliva which I could distinctly see glistening in the rather strong light that entered the chimney from above. This was the only occasion during the week when either Gilbert or I saw her do anything to the nest. Certainly no sticks were added to it during our stay for the meshes of the slight framework were as open, ^{numerous} when we left the cabin on the morning of the 15th as when we ~~arrived~~ ^{reached} it on the forenoon of the 8th.

Both Swifts when in the chimney spent much of their time preening their feathers in the manner of other birds. They also frequently used one foot to scratch their heads which the other was employed to retain their hold on the nest or the wall of the chimney.

They frequently twined their ~~long~~ folded wings, sometimes together but often alternately. Invariably & at all times when they were in the chimney they both kept their tails spread to the fullest ~~possible extent~~. In clinging to the walls of the chimney they used their tails as supports after the manner of creepers or woodpeckers but when perched on the edge of the nest their tails hung loosely down beneath their folded wings.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 20

Clear and warm with moderate west wind.

Took the 3.15 P.M. train from Concord and drove down to the farm reaching there about five o'clock and spending upwards of an hour strolling about in the garden and orchard. Two Robins and two Chippies were singing near the house while the songs of two Towhees and a Field Sparrow came from the blueberry pastures in the distance to the westward. A Scarlet Tanager was singing shrilly and a Yellow-birded Cuckoo at intervals on the edge of the woods to the south. Shortly before six o'clock a Partridge drummed twice on the old wall at the foot of the run. Eight or ten Swifts and nearly as many House Swallows were flying about over the house and orchard. I saw a Hummingbird in the flower garden and a Cottontail Rabbit among the vegetables. The tame Pigeons were coming or going on distant flights and crouching on the roof of the shed. Altogether it was a pretty and most peaceful place - this old neglected farm - in the drowsy calm of this midsummer afternoon.

As I was standing in front of the house I heard the rattle of a Hairy Woodpecker in the direction of the big elm. It was followed by a clatter of squeaking cries which I at first thought must be made by Red Squirrels. But on following up the sounds I found that they were uttered by a brood of Hairy Woodpeckers. There were at least three young birds besides the old female. They were chasing one another about in the tall beeches which overarch the public road just beyond the elm. All the young appeared to be fully grown & feathered.

Bowen, Mass.

1901.

July 20
(no 2)

Shortly after 10 o'clock I started to drive to
Boris Hill. A Towhee was singing in the brushy hollow
just above Benson's, a Grass Finch in Pine Park,
and a Towhee behind the wood shed. On
reaching Boris Hill I heard two Yellow-billed Cuckoos
and several Red-eyed Vireos besides Red-wings and
a Swamp Sparrow.

After supper I walked along the river path to
the Bonnet meadow and Halden's Hill. A great swarm
of Swallows were coming about over the river and
meadows preparing to go to roost. They passed
over or near me five or six times but I could not
ascertain when they finally settled. There must
have been fully 200 or 300 birds in the flock which,
judging by their cries, was largely made up of
Bank Swallows and Bonnet Swallows although I also
heard the voices of White-bellied and Barn Swallows.

The Swifts were not in the chimney when we
reached the cabin but we heard them better come
in just before dark. The nest looks exactly as it
did when we last saw it on the 15th and I
do not think that any eggs have as yet been
laid in it.

Bull Frogs are bellowing and Green Frogs tuning
as I write this on 9 P.M. but the toads, thank
heaven, have apparently closed their discordant
swarming for this season.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 21

Most of forenoon cloudy; afternoon clear with light S.W. wind.
An oppressively warm day.

Down to the farm at 9 A.M. walking back through the woods on home lot. The air was oppressive among the trees and deer flies were numerous and most annoying, but the mosquito season is nearly over.

Only a few birds were singing and of those few only the Towhees were in healthy full, vigorous song. They seem to love hot weather and to sing later into the summer than most other wood-hawking species. I heard on least three different notes this forenoon.

An adult ♂ Redstart accompanied a cotton tailed by a young bird appeared in front of the cabin just after dinner. The young bird was very noisy, calling incessantly for food & following his father so closely that the latter had difficulty in keeping his foothold on trees. The young Redstart had all the pretty, fussy ways of jutting his tail and half spring & shutting his wings that are so characteristic of the species.

As I was crossing Birch Field I was surprised to see a Black Duck flying just above the tops of the trees. Last winter Ducks of this species passed Bonk's Hill together later in the day.

At about 6 P.M. I heard a loud, prolonged, wailing whistle given three times at regular intervals, evidently by some bird flying S.W. over Bonk's Hill. It sounded familiar but I could not place it at first. Finally I remembered what it was - the flight call of a Hudsonian Oriole.

There were four large flocks of young Red-wings in oak fully 200 birds passed up river at sunset.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 22

Clear and very warm with strong S.W. wind.

Shortly after sunrise this morning a family of Blue Jays consisting of four or five young with at least one of their parents came into the oaks near the cabin. The young as they followed their ~~parent~~ from tree to tree kept up a succession of squealing cries very like those of a well-grown pig. They were fully grown and in flight and action were indistinguishable from the old bird. The latter screamed over a tree. I did not on any of them obtain any kind of food.

Notes of
young Blue Jays

For a week or more past Yellow-billed Cuckoos have been very common although only in the summer I saw almost none. They are still in full song at all hours of the day. Two or three haunts are there along the river near Barr's Hill. They seem to be fond of flying from shore to shore across the river and its bordering meadows and while on wing (usually when they are approaching the trees in which they intend to alight) they frequently utter a toc, toc, toc, toc, toc. These notes are apparently identical with those which occur at the beginning of the normal song but instead of being given in the usual hurried manner are separated by distinct and sometimes really long pauses. At a distance their flight calls might be easily mistaken for those which the Pileated Woodpecker uses under similar conditions; i.e. while on wing and approaching its perch. The normal song varies somewhat. Sometimes it is toc-toc-toc-toc-toc-toc (very rapidly given) tan, tan, tan, at other to-to-to-to-to-to, toc, toc, toc. The tone is invariably hard & woody, at times almost resonant.

Notes of
Yellow-bill
Cuckoo

Singing on
wing.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

July 28

Cloudy with several light showers. Wind S. W. Cool.

I came from Lancaster yesterday by the afternoon train driving down to Balls Hill from Concord. After supper I walked along the river path to the Barrett meadows and Holden's Hill. It was after sunset when I started. The evening was clear and cool. I heard only one bird sing—a Black & White Cuckoo. There was a great flock of Swallows flying up & down over the river preparatory to going to roost but I saw no Red-wings.

I spent the forenoon to-day transplanting ferns near the cabin. There was almost no singing after 8 o'clock but on leaving I heard Robins, Red-wings, Red-eyed Vireos and Song Sparrows in full song for half-an-hour or more.

In the afternoon I drove to the farm. The only birds that were in really full and continuous song there were two Towhees. Song Sparrows sang at intervals, a Towhee then a few times, an Oven Bird and a Yellow-billed Cuckoo over, a Black-throated Green Warbler faintly, Red-eyed Vireos frequently but in feeble broken tones. Evidently the singing season of 1901 is fast wearing to its close.

In the woods behind Balls Hill I heard this morning an old Rose-breasted Grosbeak chirping and a young one answering it. The call of the young bird was a low ee-ee-e sad or at least plaintive in expression and nearly half-way between the autumn fight note of the Robin and the call of the young Purple Finch.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Aug. 5-10
1902

been "laid down" and dead. There must have been at least 300 birds scattered about on the ground or flying to & from some trees on the edge of the field.

Early in the week I saw a great many Kingbirds singly or in flocks of three or four. They were in fields & orchards & whenever they took long flights they moved northward.

Purple Martins were about through the entire week, as were also House Swallows. Both species appeared over the trees about the house very many and coming, flying to & fro in a business way evidently feeding.

On the morning of the 8th just as day was breaking a Whippoorwill sang very near the house a dozen times or more at short intervals.

Our little Spanish "Hodji" has started Partridges every time I have taken him into the woods but not more than two or three on any single occasion.

A Hermit bird visits the flower garden nearly every morning and evening.

On the 5th I was surprised to see a Chipping Sparrow sitting quietly on her nest which was in an apple tree behind the house. On the 8th I found the nest on the ground directly under the branch where it had been built. In it were three young about two thirds grown and partly feathered. All were dead. I think the nest must have been washed down by the heavy rains of the previous day. When I was looking at the dead young on the evening of the 8th one of the old birds came close about me and chirped anxiously.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Aug. 5-10

I came to Concord on the morning of the 5th and returned to Concord on the afternoon of the 10th spending the interim at the farmhouse. Although rather closely engaged in superintending the work of my men I took a number of walks in the woods and on one occasion (the evening of the 6th) I went as far as Dobbin's Hill. Pardon was with me the first two days. With the exception of the 7th which was cloudy & raining the weather was clear and for the most part rather cool while beneath of the night was very cool.

Birds appeared to be rather scarce especially the Warblers of which I saw only a few Geoplys, the only species which were in full, regular song through the week were the Towhee and ~~Black~~ Plover. Red-eyed vireos sang daily at morning & late afternoon but in a listless desultory way. A Yellow-throated vireo was in full, vigorous song through the forenoon of the 5th & 6th and a Solitary vireo during that of the 5th. Redstarts sang fitfully, at times rather well. A Tanager sang nearly all day long on the 6th but in broken tones. I heard two Song Sparrows in full song on the 6th but none after wards. A Field Sparrow was in full song on the evening of the 6th and another song fluting a few times on that of the 8th. A. Yellow-billed Cuckoo was heard singing on the 6th and a Black-bird on the 8th & 9th. Black & white Cuckoo sang a very little. On the morning of the 9th a Goldfinch was in full song in the orchard. Robins were slowly silent but I saw a good many of them especially in the blueberry pastures. On the morning of the 5th we saw an immense flock of Red-wings feeding in a field that had just

Concord, Mass.

1901.

August 18

Clear and cool with light E. wind.

I spent yesterday in Cambridge and came to Ball's Hill late in the afternoon. I went to the farm this forenoon walking up and back. In the afternoon I rambled about in the Ball's Hill & Pine Ridge woods. There were a good many small birds about.

An adult ♂ Redstart was in full song this morning for more than an hour in the trees in front of the cabin. Hooded Mergansers, of which I heard three, were also singing freely and well. Song and Swamp Sparrows as well as Red-eyed Vireos sang vigorously and in broken, restless tones. A Chipping Sparrow sang full song over. Two Black-billed Cuckoos sang freely. The only migrants from farther north that I heard to day were a Water Thrush and a Great Blue Heron. The latter was flying low over Pine Ridge. Yesterday evening I heard a Lesser Yellow-legs whistling. Sometimes it gave a single whistle, sometimes two & occasionally three. The Greater Yellow-legs almost invariably gives four. I forgot to include among the singing birds a Quail which uttered its bob which a number of times late in the afternoon.

The T-songs have become wholly silent and their places have been taken by the Ten Chunks (*Aeronautes*), who chant in chorus in the trees about the cabin all night long.

The foliage is very fresh for this season & the fields (even the dryer of them) are as green as in May - thanks to the abundant rains.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 14

Clear and warm with almost no wind.

Left Lancaster at noon and reached the cabin at about 2.30 P.M. Spent the remainder of the afternoon strolling about in the woods. The air was sultry & still. Heard Warblers chirping in several places but identified only three of them, two Black-bills & a Black & Yellow. The latter was near the Birch Grove in a thicket of Cornels & alders on the edge of the river. At nearly the same place I saw two Brown Thrashers, two Cat-birds, a Maryland Yellow-throat and a young & Towhee. An Osprey passed the cabin at 3 P.M. flying in a nearly straight course towards the S.W. The woods were literally alive with Blue Jays which were very noisy. Rails.

As I was crossing the Bonnet Meadows at about 4 P.M. Rails were calling almost incessantly in the ancient sedge along the river banks at Beaver Dam Rapids and about the lagoon at the head of these rapids. There must have been more than a dozen of them. The majority were Carolina Rails but I heard the kik-kik as well as the pig note of the Virginia Rail, each given over only. The Carolina made a variety of sounds. The commonest was a squeaking cry which at times was very like that of the Norway Rat, at others more like the whining murmur of the Muskrat. They also called kup & up, especially when I threw stones into the reeds. I walked the floor again as twilight was falling but to my surprise the birds were much less noisy than they have been the while of the afternoon. They were still there, however, for the splash of a stone that I threw into the water was immediately followed by an outburst of cries from all along the line of sedge.

Barnard, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 15

Cloudy with occasional light showers. Settling with
S. W. wind

Spent the entire day in the woods walking to the
farm in the afternoon

The most abundant birds were Black-birds & Blue-jays.
I saw at least twenty of the former & a dozen or
more of the latter. At daybreak the jays came down
about my cabin making a great variety of sounds. A
number of crows were also coming conspicuously in for off and
a Chipmunk was chipping. Last night the rhythmic beat of
the tree crickets was incessant through the hours of darkness.
Before sunset I heard more crickets along the edge of the
river. These latter are not numerous - about one to every one
hundred yards of shore line when the conditions are
favorable being the rule. Perhaps Hylas were also coming
yesterday afternoon & I heard our Wood Frog. Not a
single bird of any kind sang within my hearing either
yesterday or to-day.

As I was skirting the base of Davis' Hill this afternoon Connecticut?
I started what I feel nearly sure was a Connecticut Warbler Harder
but unfortunately I did not succeed in identifying it fully.
It flew up with a warble when I got my glass on it
for an instant just before it took a longer flight over
the meadows to some distant tree where I could not
find it again.

There was a Phoebe at the farm flying about
in the orchard within fifty yards of the barn I
wonder if it was one of the birds that visited there
last summer

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 17

Cloudy with S. to S.E. wind and rather heavy rain after
11 A.M.

The Ball's Hill woods were alive with Black-poll Warblers early this morning. There were fifteen or twenty about the Coburns where I first came out & I saw or heard as many more later in the day in other places. Indeed the sound of their chirping calls to one another was hardly out of my ears the whole forenoon.

The thickets bordering the river banks at Birch Gate have been a favorite rendezvous for small birds of various kinds the past few days. I found there this morning, besides the omnipresent Black-polls, a Nashville Warbler, a Red-eyed Vireo, two Brown Thrashers, two or three Catbirds, an Indigo Bird (in plain brown plumage) and a Song Sparrow. While further on, in the woods at the south base of Holden's Hill I heard the chip-chance of a Parus repeated a dozen times or more.

The Cowbird Notes were even more numerous & noisy in the ledge along the river at & below Baum Dam Rapids than they were last Saturday (15th). They uttered all their different cries by turn - the che, whining, squeal, hep & cup.

There were beat the Surin grounds with dogs firing their shots in all. Pat tells me that there has been a good deal of firing on these meadows the past week.

I spent most of yesterday in Boston. As I was crossing the river about sunset on my return I saw a flock of 17 Chipping Swifts. They came from the north and after circling a few times high in air over Ball's Hill drifted off towards the S.W.

Cambridge & E. Lexington, Mass.

1901.

Sept. 26

Clear & warm with light S. W. wind.

In the garden just before noon I saw an Olive-backed Thrush and a young & immature Warbler. I followed the latter about for some time making some careful observations which have been duly recorded in my Sp. notes.

In the afternoon I went to Great Meadows, East Lexington in company with Walter Deane & Samuel Hirston. The chief object of the expedition was to search for male Quail of which several have been dry out of their business lately by Foxes & Squirrels. We heard them a few but did not succeed in finding any of them.

Our experience with the birds was more profitable. From the clouds, one or two were seen flying high over Arlington Heights and at the Meadows we noted no less than eighteen pairs.

Two Ducks were seen flying lightly over the swamp, one a Black Duck, the other a Blunt-winged Teal. Two geese flying in their V's among the bottom bushes find not a split shot, presumably at Ducks, as it was getting dark.

A Single rose from the bog leaping early in the afternoon. Just before sunset we heard several br. Rails calling kik-kik & heard one swim across a conveying very hastily & awkwardly. Four Rusty Blackbirds came in a little later & a Quail was heard calling in the distance. Four Chipping Swifts also appeared flying low & in various directions, feeding. From half an hour before sunset to nearly dark Robins were passing overhead towards the eastward in almost a steady stream, at first 500 or 600 ft. up. We must have seen 200 or 300 in all. The noise was apparently about a mile to the westward of our position for I could just see the birds before they descended through very grass.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 4

Brilliantly clear with N.W. wind. Cool - almost frosty - at morning & evening but warm through the middle of the day.

When I arose this morning a Pied-billed Grebe was swimming near the middle of the river opposite the cabin. Through the rose-tinted mist that was curling up from the calm water it looked as large as a Black Duck. I launched a canoe and started out when the bird at once sunk with only the top of its head was visible and then disappeared altogether coming up for a moment on the edge of the reeds.

I spent most of the day in Pine Park. Small birds were less numerous than yesterday. I saw a Palm Warbler which I could not fully identify but which I think was *palmarum*, a few, several White-throats, a few Black-polls & Yellow-rumps, a Cow Bird & a Ruby-crowned Kinglet. There was a Hairy Woodpecker on the hillside behind the cabin just after breakfast. Jays were screaming in the woods all day long. At about 5 P.M. a flock of 8 Black Ducks passed over high in air towards the S.W. I took them to be migrating birds.

A little before sunset I paddled up river to Maine Dam Lagoon to investigate the Blackbird roost. A good many Rusty Blackbirds had already arrived and others, as well as Cow birds, were coming almost continuously from every direction (but chiefly from the W.) in small flocks or singly. Both species are roosting together in the button bushes & low, dense willows near the head of the Lagoon. Later than they picked heading disappearing at once

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 4

(No 2)

among the dense foliage. They seemed to have no fear or suspicion but sought their nests without hesitation or loss of time. A few restive birds, however, flitted from thicket to thicket before they finally settled for the night. I counted upward of 175 of which about one half were Rusties & all the others apparently, Cow-birds. They made a deafening clamor keeping it up until nearly dark.

The Cow Blackbirds arrived just after sunset in their flocks which followed one another in quick succession. The first flock contained 19 birds, the second about 30, the third fully 75. They all alighted together in the dense white maples on the bank of the river. For several minutes they remained perched on the tops of the upright shoots where they clustered as thick as bees. Then they began descending into the foliage seeking their nests. This took a long time—fully twenty minutes. I paddled slowly past the trees & then floated back past them. Although the evening was perfectly calm the foliage of the maples was constantly & violently agitated by the movements of the restive birds. I could see many of them among the leaves against the bright light in the western sky. They were perched, as a rule, about 15 feet from the ground and 5 or 6 ft. below the dense of foliage that covered the tops & ends of the branches. A few birds which were still outside the mass of foliage took alarm at my approach & flew to other trees but they soon returned. Every bird in the flock

1901.

Oct. 4
(No 3)

apparently was uttering its creaking notes. There was such an uproar that I felt at one time as if I must stop my ears. But before darkness fell the Grackles as well as the Rusty Blackbirds & Cow-birds had become wholly silent.

Just as the sun was setting a Great Horned Owl began hooting near at hand apparently in the woods on Holden's Hill. A Baltimore passed high overhead and then descended on a long incline to the middle of the Great Meadow. A perfect swarm of Tit Larks (fully 75) circled about looking for a place to alight. As twilight gathered Carolina Parula began calling & pleasing among the reeds all around the lagoon. I heard at least 5 different birds & probably twice that number. They made all sorts of interesting sounds, the commonest a cup or keep, very variable in tone, at times exceedingly frog-like in quality, yet not really like the note of any of our N. E. frogs. They also gave the whining frequently & occasionally the ee-ee. But the latter note lacked the sweet, plaintive quality it has in spring & was, indeed, rather harsh & displeasing.

Raymond Emerson tells me that about two days ago he saw two flocks of Black Ducks and a flock of fully 50 very small Ducks which he took to be Teal & which were flying high over Flint Bridge.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 7

Brilliantly clear with but little wind. A hard frost last night but deliciously warm through the middle of the day.

Spent the day at the farm walking up in the early morning and back just before sunset.

There had evidently been a considerable influx of migrants from the north during the night. At breakfast were a dozen or more White-throated Sparrows, several Black-poll & Yellow-rump Warblers, and a Ruby-crowned Kinglet picked past the cabin. From Benson's asparagus bed I started a perfect cloud of juncos - not less than fifty rising in quick succession and flying into the tops of some tall leafy oaks. In Black Field I came upon two Yellow Red Poll Warblers feeding in company with Black-polls, Yellow-rumps & small juncos on the sunny edge of a thicket of gray birches.

The farm was simply alive with small birds. In the trees or bushes close about the house & barn I heard two House Wrens, a Nuthatch, a Cat-bird, a Towhee, a Song Sparrow, two Phoebe, two Robins and a young Sapsucker (*Sphyrapicus*). In the lower orchard were seven Chickadees flying from tree to tree. Two Partridges were clucking at short regular intervals in the run. I started a third among grape vines along a wall.

In the woods just behind the barn I found a Connecticut Warbler, the first I have ever seen on the farm. It suddenly appeared in a birch within ten yards of me & was very tame & evidently not a little inexperienced in respect to me. I had it in plain view for at least ten minutes. During all this time it was hopping ^{restlessly} about among the twigs almost as actively & restlessly as a *Dendroica*. So far

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 7

(hr 2)

as I could make out it was not feeding but merely trying to get a better view of me without approaching too closely. It moved its tail almost incessantly, both sideways and upward, in nearly the same manner as that of the Maryland Yellowthroat. When I "scolded" it became greatly excited and began uttering its sharp, incisive whink evidently scolding or interpreting as we and keeping it up for a long time. I tried to think of some good comparison for this note but could not. Indeed, to my ear it is unlike that of any other bird. This is a late date for the Connecticut Warbler. The bird was either a ♀ or a young ♂ having the throat plain brownish. The light eye ring was rather conspicuous. The locality is perfectly dry at all times - a gently rising hillside covered with green fields. There was a Black-throated Warbler among these trees but it moved away long before I lost sight of the Connecticut Warbler and I do not think that the association of the two was anything more than a chance one although they were in the same tree when I first saw them. It is probable that I mistook the Connecticut Warbler from the ground for I was walking rapidly & looking a good deal of vision just before I caught sight of it.

Is my great surprise the Rusty Blackbirds which have been roosting at Beane Dam Sagoon assembled this evening in the bottom bushes opposite Ball's Hill & almost certainly are passing the night there. I wonder why they have changed their roosting place.

Concord, Mass.

1901
Oct. 8

Brilliantly clear with but little wind. Warm is said to have skinned over last night but the ~~nocturnal~~ & other flowers at the farm show no signs of injury. The mid-day hours were almost uncomfortably warm and this evening the crickets were in full chirp again after several nights of total silence. The maple foliage has turned considerably though past few days but is not as yet brilliant in many places.

I saw comparatively few birds on my way to the farm this morning. Evidently the bulk of those northern migrants which were here yesterday departed last night while few if any others have taken this place. I found a Canada Warbler in the pitch pines on Pine Ridge. It is the first I have met with this autumn but two were seen together in Billie's last month by Walter Dyer & H. A. Purdie. Two Phoebe were singing near Benson's house nearly as well as in spring. Perhaps they were the same birds that I found at the farm yesterday.

While I was standing among some gray birches behind the barn this afternoon a Black-bellied Cuckoo alighted nearly over me. Its mouth was half open and it panted as if oppressed by the heat.

There is a full crop of hickory nuts this year and the Squirrels are busy with them just now. I have never seen so many Chipmunks in my woods before, nor more Red Squirrels, while Gray Squirrels are more numerous than usual. All these species were in the grove behind the barn at the farm.

Boncore, Mass.

1901.
Oct. 10

Clear & uncomfortably warm with light S. W. wind.

I spent yesterday on Cambridge & returned to Bozrah this morning to find the maples along the edge of the river & meadows and in the swamps above with the most brilliant crimson, scarlet and golden tints. Rarely have I seen anything to equal it. The change began less than a week ago and must have reached its climax this morning. The tupelos thus have been brilliantly colored for rather more than a week and their leaves have neither faded nor begun to fall much as yet. It is unusual for them to last until the red maples have are fully colored.

I spent the day on the farm where I noted nothing of any particular interest. There were two Towhees near the barn. On the way back I started about forty juncos from Norman's asparagus bed and at least fifty Chipping Sparrows from a weedy field near Pine Park. White-throated Sparrows have been very common the past few or four days. I heard one singing freely this morning.

A "Dipper" (Red breasted Grebe!) has been spending the past week in the river opposite the cabins. In the early morning when everything is quiet he shows himself freely in mid stream looking at times as large as a Black Duck but during the middle part of the day he seldom is seen.

The Rusty Black-beds divided this morning, a large number going to roost opposite Bozrah Hill while a good many settled among the bushes at Bear Dam Bog.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 11

Early morning densely foggy; remainder of day brilliantly clear with little or no wind. Very warm for the season.

There was a dense fog this morning. It had not begun to lift at 8 a.m. when I started down river in the open canoe, but when I reached Paul Island I could make out the line of woods that bordered the meadow all the way from Ball's Hill to Davis's Hill. The trees looked immensely tall and the shore wholly unfamiliar. The maples appeared like pillars of flame obscured by smoke. A Dipper was floating on the glossy water and jays were screaming in the distance.

As I passed Davis's Hill I saw four or five small birds in the top of a tall birch hopping & flitting about among the terminal twigs. They acted so very like warblers that I was surprised on approaching nearer to find that they were all White-throated Sparrows. The birches are infested with immense numbers of small greenish insects ("mealy bugs" Mrs John Thayer tells me Charles Sargent calls them) and the Sparrows were apparently eating them. I got deeply covered with them every time I passed through a thicket of birches for the shallows down in shores where the stems are joined.

I have never before seen Swamp Sparrows so numerous along Concord River as they were this morning. I could hear them chirping in the grass in every direction and I saw a dozen or more flying from place to place or perched on the taller reeds.

At the farm where I spent the day there were Yellow-rumps and a few Black-bills flitting about among the birches and oaks just behind the barn.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 11

(no 2)

Gilbert saw three Flickers in the orchard and I a Robin. At about 11 a. m. I heard a Solitary Lark in full song apparently in an apple orchard not far from Mr. Lawrence's barn. Early in the afternoon a Quail gave the "beetle call" a few times somewhere in the distance to the westward of the house.

Squirrels of all three species simply swarmed in the hickory grove. It was by no means unusual to see four or five at once. The Chipmunks outnumbered the other two kinds and the Red Squirrels were somewhat more numerous than the Grays. I watched a Chipmunk gathering hickory nuts & taking them to his underground store house. He could carry only two at a time, one in each cheek pouch. Before depositing them therein he first removed the four segments of the outer husk by four skillfully directed bites and then carefully gnawed off the sharp spine from each end of the nut. The Chipmunks have already taken possession of a new piece of stone wall which was laid only yesterday!

The sun had set when I reached Birch Island and embarked in my canoe. As I entered the open oak woods on my way to the island from Green Field I heard the Jays making a great outcry, and when I neared the shore a large bird which I took to be an Owl started from a tree some distance in advance and flew off in the direction of the river.

On the way up river I heard two Rails which I took to be Cacklers (although this calls were somewhat peculiar) and saw a flock of nine Black Ducks flying high at first but afterwards descending & ending low over Great Meadows where I think they finally alighted.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 12

Morning densely foggy & most of forenoon cloudy. Afternoon sunny with thick haze. Cooler with light E. wind.

At daybreak this morning the Hill was shrouded in the densest possible fog and the trees were dripping as if just after a heavy rain. The cawing of a Crow was literally the only sound that greeted the opening of a new day.

Up to 8 a. m. the whole surrounding country remained buried in fog and the woods were as silent as the grave. Half an hour later the air had cleared somewhat and I began to hear Warblers chirping and Cardinals chipping or bawling. On my way to the farm at about this time I heard a Ruby-crowned Kinglet in Pine Park and a Solitary vireo on Pine Ridge, both birds being in nearly full song. Another vireo was singing really ecstatically at the farm later in the day and in the afternoon I heard a Purple Finch warbling softer voice. No doubt the Swamp Sparrows sang along the river at evening but I was not there to hear them.

There were very many birds about the bird traps at the farm all day. When I first got there and before the fog had lifted I found fifteen or twenty Yellow-rumped Warblers and as many more Chippies accompanied by a Phoebe and a Bluebird flitting about in the large elms. The Yellow-rumps clung to the rough bark and worked their way up along the trunks & larger branches almost like Nuthatches. I also saw half a dozen or more perched out on a twig on the ridge pole of the house while others were clinging to the clapboards with fluttering wings. They and the Chippies were continually

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 12
(Wed.)

Chasing an antelope about among the tops of the trees. Although so active and animated these birds were almost completely silent during the time I spent watching them. Foggy weather appears to exert almost as depressing an influence on birds and other wild animals as does a high cold wind.

Early in the afternoon I saw a Black-billed Cuckoo perched on a stake in the flower garden eating a large hairy caterpillar. After finishing its repast it remained for several minutes almost perfectly motionless, in a crouching posture. I approached within less than twenty feet when I could distinctly see by the light markings on the back and wings that it was a young bird. Not improbably it may have been the same individual that I found among the birches behind the barn three or four days ago. If I remember rightly this is an exceptionally late date for the occurrence of the Black-billed Cuckoo in Massachusetts.

The maple foliage, although still glorious in color, had unmistakably faded since yesterday when it was at its highest perfection. Only a very few of the leaves have fallen as yet but a rain or high wind would probably now strip many of the trees in the course of a few hours. Most of the brighter tints are contributed by the red ^{leaves of the} maples and larches but the ^{leaves of the} white maples, which ordinarily turn merely to brown, are this season pale yellow tinged with pink or salmon. And some of the trees are really quite showy at a distance.

Concord, Mass.

1901

Oct. 13

Cloudy with strong S.W. wind and occasional showers of mist-like rain. Day warm for a sun-less day.

Taking a short walk behind Ball's Hill this morning I started a Hermit Thrush and saw several Yellow-rumps, three or four Jays, a Golden-crest and a Black-poll Warbler. Some freshly-thrown-out earth by the side of the path attracted my attention to a hole six or eight inches in width by about a foot in depth which a Skunk had evidently excavated, for his footprints were plainly visible. Directly in front of this shallow burrow lay two large pieces and several small fragments of the comb of the Yellow-jacket Hornet. Although none of the cells were injured they were all quite empty, save one which contained a dead larva. Only a few days ago we dug out a nest of these Hornets and found all the cells stored with honey and in nearly all the places where the larvae were. From this I infer that after finding out the Comb the Skunk must have managed in some way to extract all the honey and larvae. If his nest was as well stored as ours he must have had a rich feast. No doubt his thick fur protected him from the stings of the adult Hornets or they may have been torpid at night when his raid was probably made. It is not likely that he would have dug out an old nest & the fresh appearance of the Comb as well as the presence of the dead larvae showed convincingly that the nest was not an old one. Skunks have not been so common in this neighborhood this year as they usually are; at least I have seen but few of their signs, even during the season when the Lutes was lagging.

Concord, Mass.

1901.
Oct. 16

Brilliantly clear with light, soft S. W. wind.

The air was dry and bracing yet so warm at noon day that it was almost uncomfortable to sit in the sun.

The crickets were chirping late in the afternoon.

A heavy rain on the 14th followed by a high N. W. wind yesterday has stopped most of the frosts from the red maples and the first stage of brilliant autumn coloring has passed.

At sunrise this morning and for nearly two hours later a pair of Red-shouldered Hawks were screaming on the N. West end edge of the meadows opposite Ball's Hill and at half-past eight I heard two others (they may have been the same) opposite Davis's Hill and saw one of them perched in a nearly leafless elm. As I paddled down river I saw numbers of Swamp Sparrows and heard one Song Sparrow sing once in full, finished terms quite as in spring.

In Back Field I found two Yellow Red-forel Warblers. At the farm there were Robins & a Flicker in the orchard, a dozen Hens accompanied by as many Chicks flitting about in Bonner's field, a Nuthatch & a Cuckoo in the elms near the house, and Yellow-rumps scattered about everywhere.

The men while carting away a large pile of gravel that has not been disturbed since last spring came on a Chrysomelid that hibernated at a depth of about three feet below the surface. It was a nearly circular chamber about ten inches across by three inches in height & was crammed full of green beetle eggs and shells or rather husked black egg coats.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

Oct. 16

(No 2.)

When I reached the river this evening and started out in the canoe to paddle up to Ball's Hill twilight was falling. I could hear Swamp Sparrows chirping far and near in every direction and every now and then one of them would give the full spring song. A Song Sparrow also sang twice but more feebly and hollowly than the one I heard this evening.

The noise of my paddle disturbed a Fish Hawk who gave his loud, mellow whistling call, evidently very near me although I failed to get a sight of him.

Musk rats seem to be scarce this autumn. I saw two last evening and one to-night swimming across the river below Ball's Hill.

On the night of the 14th when the wind was rising in the the tops and rain falling in torrents Gilbert and I heard a cry that was wholly new to us both. It began with a low, broken wail or whim and ended with a howl much like that of a dog. The creature, whatever it was, was apparently on the hillside east of the cabin and certainly not more than thirty or forty yards off. It is most unlikely that a dog would have been in such a place at such a time (the hour was about 10 P. M. & the night as dark as possible). I suspect that it may have been a Coon. Long tells me that he has heard Coons cry & that their call resembles a Screech Owl's. The first part of the cry Gilbert & I heard was more or less unlike a Screech Owl's wail.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

October 19

Clear. Early morning cold with violent N. W. wind. At 10 a. m. the wind shifted suddenly to S. W. and the temperature rose rapidly.

Early this afternoon as I was walking along the east path behind Boker's Hill I flushed a *Myiophobus* from the ground in a sunny opening surrounded by haphes alders. The bird rose almost undisturbed and flying very slowly in the usual moth-like manner, carrying its tail sufficiently spread to show the white spots on the outer feathers with great distinctness, passed out of my sight into a cluster of white pines. About ten minutes later I returned to the place with my collecting pistol and Gilbert who quickly discovered the bird perched on the dead branch of a pine about five feet above the ground. Contrary to the usual habit of its kind it was sitting among some rather firm twigs and so nearly erect that at first we both mistook it for a House Owl. After looking at it for a few moments I shot it. It proved to be a young male in full autumn plumage.

Raymond Emerson who spent last night at the cabin found two Coos (*Fulica*) swimming in the river this morning not far from Neck Island. As he approached them they both retreated into some flooded grass where he flushed and shot one of them.

Concord, Mass.

1901.

October 28

Brilliantly clear with light E. wind. A heavy white frost covered the fields in the early morning but the middle of the day was soft and warm.

Both yesterday and to-day the woods between Ball's and Davis's Hills have been alive with small birds chiefly Chickadees, Golden-crests, Juncos & Tree Sparrows with a few Yellow-rumps and Brown Creepers. Yesterday I saw a Canada Nuthatch and on both yesterday morning and this I heard a Pine Siskin passing overhead.

The Juncos and Tree Sparrows have been finding much of their food in the tops of the gray birches. At first I supposed they were eating the seeds of the birch cones with which the trees were thickly hung but on watching them closely I discovered that they were picking off the greenish Aphididae which infest the leaves of the gray birch at this season.

The Yellow-rumps, Chickadees and I think the Golden-crests also eat these Aphididae and on October 19th I saw a number of Rusty Blackbirds feeding on them greedily.

Early this morning as I was watching a flock of little Parula birds consisting chiefly of Chickadees, Kinglets & Yellow-rumps Parula a very brown Northern Shrike suddenly appeared in their midst. Northern Shrike His presence did not seem to cause the other birds any alarm or even uneasiness nor did he show any inclination to attack them, although more than once or twice of them was within a yard or two of him as he flitted from place to place among the dense foliage of some white birch. He behaved so much like a Blue Jay that at first I mistook him for a bird of that species but I finally had a close view of him on Mount Range.

Concord, Mass.

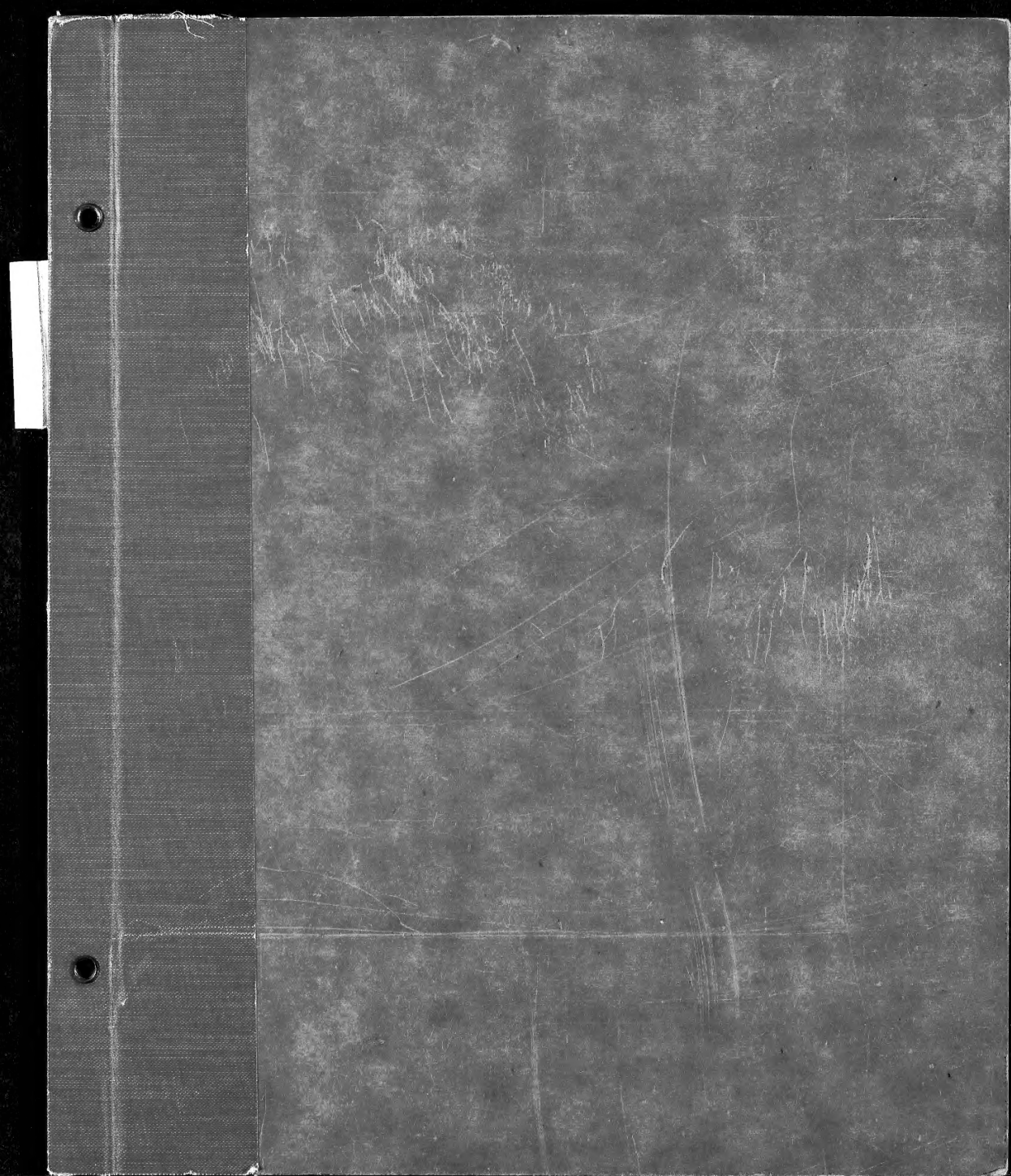
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October 28

(no 2)

Within the past week or ten days the river meadows have turned nearly uniform russet brown and the grass (very little of which has been cut this year) has been practically destroyed by the Swamp Sparrows and Ravens which frequented it unusually earlier in the month. The Titmice have also dwindled in number until now I see or hear only one or two straggling birds daily. The Blackbird roost in the thicket of button bushes just across the river has been nearly deserted within the last few days and I no longer hear the pleasant jingling notes of the Rusty Blackbirds passing over the Hill at morning & evening. A few Cowbirds still linger and the loud calls of Bluebirds are occasionally heard high in air overhead.

Black Ducks have been unusually numerous here this autumn. Most of those that I have seen have been flying rather high in air and apparently migrating but on several occasions I have observed small flocks wheeling at evening over the Great Meadows where they finally alighted in shallow pools surrounded by tall grass. Thus far I have not seen a Duck of any kind in the river but in the early morning a Red-bellied Goose frequently arrives past the Cabin and begins diving in the little cove at the entrance to our boat canal. One of my men, who crosses the river in a boat at seven o'clock, usually drives the bird away for the remainder of the day.



20. 11
25.